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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1885.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....DECEMBER 24, 1885.

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Good Night in the Nursery.

The tales are told, the songs are sung,
The evening romp is over;
And up the nursery stairs they climb,
With little buzzing tongues that chime
Like bees among the clover.

Their busy brains and happy hearts
Are full of crowding fancies;
From song and tale and make-believe
A wondrous web of dreams they weave
And airy child-romances.

The starry night is fair without,
The new moon rises slowly;
The nursery lamp is burning faint;
Each white-robed like a little saint,
Their prayers they murmur lowly.

Good night! The tired heads are still,
On pillows soft reposing;
The dim and dizzy mist of sleep
About their thoughts begins to creep—
Their drowsy eyes are closing.

Good night! While through the silent air
The moonbeams pale are streaming.
They drift from daylight's noisy shore;
Blow out the light and shut the door,
And leave them to their dreaming.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Solitude.

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade—
In winter, fire.

Blest he who can unearing find
Hours, days and years glide soft away
In health of body, peace of mind—
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
Together mixed; sweet recreation
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.

Thus let me live—unseen, unknown;
Thus, unlamented, let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The London *Standard* calls Gladstone a political prodigate.

The election for President of France takes place on the 28th inst.

In the Balkans Servian soldiers are perishing from the bitter cold.

Sir Vernon Harcourt and George Goschen support Gladstone's Irish scheme.

A family near Troy, N. Y., are all near death from that dreadful disease, trichinosis.

The bill granting a pension to Gen. Grant's widow has passed both houses of Congress.

Peace negotiations between Bulgaria and Servia hang fire; Servia threatens to continue the war.

Even in Southern Europe the cold has recently been intense—passengers snowed in and travel delayed.

A bloody riot, resulting in the death of three men, took place on the 17th inst. at the Beaver Creek mines, near Somerset, Ky.

The funeral of Gen. Robert Toombs took place at Washington, Ga., on the 17th inst. The whole town was in mourning.

Senator Hampton has introduced a bill to make it unlawful for Congressmen to solicit or recommend appointments to office.

A fearful explosion of gas took place last week in Mill Creek mine, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., by which five men were fatally burned.

A boy eleven years old, near Macon, Ga., shot and killed his father on the night of the 16th inst., under the impression that he was a burglar.

On the 16th inst. a fearful fire broke out in Jacksonville, Fla., defying all efforts of the department to check it and sweeping away $400,000 in property.

Near Montgomery, Tex., last week, a negro who had committed rape was tracked down by bloodhounds, and was finally captured in a bloody and mangled condition.

John W. Daniel has been officially declared elected as Senator to represent the State of Virginia in the United States Senate for six years, beginning March 4, 1887.

Jerry Bardwell, colored, living three miles from Starkville, Miss., left his house one day last week, locking his three children in. The house caught fire and the children perished.

A Miss Clark was shot and killed last week in the parlor of her father's house at McKenzie, Tenn.; a young man who was visiting her at the time has been arrested for the crime.

The house of a market gardener named Frank Kerch, in the suburbs of Detroit, Mich., was burned on the night of the 17th inst., and Kerch, his wife and one child were burned to death.

The first Southern Forestry Convention met on the 16th inst. at Defuniak Springs, Fla., with delegates from Louisiana, South Carolina, North Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee.

Snow fell in Kansas last week to the depth of seven inches, followed by intense cold by which it was frozen upon the ground, keeping the feed from the cattle except in the bottom lands, and as a large area is burned off stock are suffering.

Eleven Europeans, who were working for the Bombay & Burmah Trading Company and employed in Chindwin Forest, on learning of the rupture between Burmah and the Indian government, tried to reach Manipoor, but were overtaken and murdered by Burmese troops.

The historic Pont de Neuf in Paris collapsed from stress of floods on the 16th inst., and fell into the Seine, great blocks of its splendid masonry crumbling away into the water. Thousands of people lined the banks of the river to lament the destruction of the beautiful bridge.

Edward Fairburn, of Milwaukee, went home intoxicated on the 16th inst., and during a quarrel with his wife suddenly grasped their infant child and threw it on the stove. The cries of the mother brought an officer who arrested the wretch, but the child was horribly burned and will die.

The total business failures occuring during the week ended Dec. 18, 1885, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 223, Canada 22—total 255, against 247 the week previous and 239 two weeks before. The Western and Southern States furnished more than half; in other sections of the country the business casualties were about up to the average.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A Solemn Requiem Mass—A Governor's Letter Book and a North Carolina Lady's Cotton—The "Old North State's" Modesty and Merits—Vance's Dress Coat—Personal Notes.

Special Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15, 1885.—Last Thursday Senor Valera, the Spanish Minister here, had St. Matthew's Roman Catholic Church draped in mourning, and invited six hundred people to assist in celebrating a high requiem mass for "the repose of the soul of His Catholic Majesty, Don Alfonso." The altar was covered with mourning draperies. Around it knelt continuously twelve Dominican fathers in the black robes of their order, attended by white-robed acolytes. Several other priests in appropriate vestments officiated. In front of the altar was a high catafalque draped in the national colors of Spain. On top of this rested a casket covered with a black pall and decorated with flowers. Four tall wax candles burned at the four corners of the casket, and the darkened church, with its—

"Storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim, religious light."

presented a spectacle long to be remembered. In the front pew sat Senor Valera and the other members of the Spanish embassy in full dress. In the next pew were three American gentlemen in plain citizen's clothes. These were Grover Cleveland, accompanied by his Secretaries of State and War. Behind these, in order, were the other foreign legations, all wearing their court costumes. On the breast of nearly all the ambassadors glittered jeweled orders, and their coats and vests were elaborately trimmed with gold lace and buttons. In spite of the sphynx-like expression assumed for the occasion by the Chinese and Japanese legations, there was an air of solemnity on the faces of the assembled audience.

VANCE'S LETTER BOOK—A JUST CLAIM.

The chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs in the Senate will have it in his power to help two North Carolina bills through his committee next week. I am curious to know how Logan will report them. One is a bill Senator Vance will frame to have his letter-book, which was seized by Sherman's army in Raleigh and which is now in the War Department, suitably copied. Our people feel an interest in this, as the letter-book of the War Governor of North Carolina contains material of importance to the future State historian. There is no earthly reason why the book should not be copied, as the cost is trivial, unless Logan permits himself to be swayed by partisan spite in the matter. Another bill which will be referred to this committee is a cotton claim brought by Mrs. Ellison, of Washington, N. C., the widow of the Mr. Ellison who was a member of the Secession Convention. He was a strong Union man and died before the war closed. After his death a Federal officer seized Mrs. Ellison's cotton for military purposes, and, without solicitation on her part, gave her a certificate of indemnification. She was a widow when the cotton was taken, and her only son, who was a minor, represents her now. The claim will be in the hands of Daniel R. Goodloe, Esq., a man whose sterling honesty ought to recommend the bill even to partisan John Logan.

CHAIRMANSHIPS OF COMMITTEES.

When the committees are announced the friends of Hon. Wharton J. Green expect him to be chairman of the Agricultural Committee. They will be disappointed if this is not done, as that gentleman has won the right to it, and Mr. Carlisle cannot afford to ignore the older members from a State whose delegation has done its full duty towards him. For the same reason Gen. Cox and Judge Bennett ought not to be overlooked.

A TOUCH OF STATE PRIDE.

You must pardon me if I seem to be persistent in claiming honors for our State. I do not concur in the sentiment that North Carolina is a "strip of land between two States." I have never admitted the truth of the statement that her original settlers were inferior in birth, culture or wealth to those of her more pretentious sister States that flank her northern or southern borders. This impression has gone abroad because she has claimed so little. Conscious of her own deserts, she has waited for other people to sound her praises.

MACON'S COAT OF ARMS.

Who outside of North Carolina ever heard that Hon. Nathaniel Macon came from as ancient a stock of titled chevaliers as the blue-blooded Bayards of Delaware? Nobody. And yet I have seen the genealogy of the family as it dated from Gabrielle de Macon, Lord of Sautez, and to chevaliers whose spurs were won as far back as 1300. The azure field of Nat Macon's heraldic shield, bearing its three gold stars, was never blazoned where his constituents or his colleagues could see it, but his life proves that he was an ornament to his ancient and noble name and the State he loved and served so well. Who ever wrote of the courage, the fidelity, the powers of endurance, the thrift of the Highland settlers of the Cape Fear section? And yet in the veins of these Highland settlers flows the blood of Scottish chiefs who lived in their own castles before many a modern royal dynasty existed—chiefs who survived the battle of Culloden, and who came to this country followed by clans as brave as Roderick Dhu or Black Douglass—as refined and loyal-hearted as Fergus McIvor. I could mention a number of localities whose people sprang from an ancestry equally desirable.

AN OBEDIENT SENATOR.

At first Senator Vance had a disposition to dodge the dress coat on State occasions, but Mrs. Vance convinced him of the utter uselessness of the attempt. Like a wise man he yielded, and evening full dress is very becoming to him. Senator Ransom would not be caught at a dinner party or reception in anything but full dress, and, as you know, he is generally conceded to be the handsomest man in the company. In point of ability, as well as personal appearance, the North Carolina Senators rank with any on the floor of the Senate.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Capt. Van V. Richardson is here, this being his first official visit since he was made Marshal of Eastern North Carolina.

Mr. Tom Ransom is also here for the session. He will be clerk of his father's committee, that of Private Land Claims.

GRANVILLE.

CALIFORNIA'S MONEY KINGS.

Men Who are Very Rich But Not Very Happy.

An old Californian tells some queer stories of the rich people of his State. He says that Sharon when he died left property in the neighborhood of $20,000,000. The current impression upon the Pacific coast is that the marriage between Sharon and Sarah Althea Hill was a genuine one and that she will recover the widow's interest in the estate. Sharon was never popular in San Francisco. He so openly defied the laws of society that he was received in but few houses. Sir Thomas Heskith, who married his daughter, was a rough Englishman who came out to San Francisco to hunt for a fortune. He used to behave in the rudest manner to the people there, as if he did not regard them as civilized. He once attended a full dress dinner party at a leading San Francisco gentleman's house in the rough dress of a mining camp with his trousers tucked in his boots. He was on account of his numerous eccentricities dropped from San Francisco society.

When Sharon's daughter married this eccentric Englishman her father was delighted. He found out from Sir Thomas, his son-in-law, what was the livery of his family servants at home. He had all of his servants at the Sharon country place don this Heskith livery. The majority of the servants struck and refused to put it on, and were promptly discharged. Sharon was very similar in character to a prominent citizen there who is known as "Lucky" Baldwin. Baldwin is now worth several millions and has done everything he can to acquire social recognition. But his variegated assortment of wives has been too much for the San Francisco people, and in spite of his money he is never seen in society. He is living now with his third or fourth wife, the others having been lost either by divorce or death. He has built a theatre, a hotel, and has gone into a number of enterprises simply to attract public attention. His latest project is to go to New York and build a theatre there.

New York is regarded as the Mecca of the California money-makers. They are fond of California until their money is made, and then they thirst to go to New York for new victories. C. P. Huntington, Mackay, Keene, and D. O. Mills, are some of the leading men who have transplanted their homes from the Pacific coast to New York. The shrewd capitalists of the Pacific coast believe that Mr. Mackay would have done better if he had remained in San Francisco. Senator Fair, his old partner, prophesies that Mackay will lose his fortune if he does not keep out of the eastern speculative fields. It is understood that Mr. Mackay had twenty millions of dollars when he left the Pacific coast. He has now about seven millions tied up in his cable scheme and a million or more in Mexican railroads. It is estimated that he has eight or ten millions left clear of entanglements, but he will lose these millions if he persists in backing up his telegraph and railroad schemes.

Senator Fair's wealth is estimated to be in the neighborhood of $12,000,000. He gave $4,000,000 to his wife after the decree of divorce was granted separating them. He had between $7,000,000 and $8,000,000 of his own. He is not a happy man. When he first went to Washington Mr. Bayard took him up, believing that through him he could control the Pacific coast delegates to the national convention. Fair is said to lead at present a very lonely life. He has no intellectual accomplishments, and cares nothing about reading. He takes very little interest in the Senate, and through his lack of education in political experience will never be able to make anything of a figure there. He has devoted himself to the pleasures of the table to a great extent. He is a very heavy feeder, eating as much as two or three men would ordinarily require at each meal. The result is that he is growing heavier and heavier and less inclined to anything requiring an intellectual effort.

Stanford, the junior Senator from California, is the richest man on the Pacific coast. His wealth is estimated at $40,000,000. He is the largest railroad builder in the world. He has also the largest vineyard in the world, having 3,800 acres set out with grapes. A California friend of his says that his bequest of $13,000,000 to the California University is absolute, and, although it is managed by him, cannot be revoked. Mr. Stanford intends to give away all of his money before he dies to public institutions to be founded by himself. The university is his pet idea.

Napoleon III. and Eugenie de Montijo.

From Edward King's New Book.

The gossips since the fall of the Empire say that the Emperor's declaration was brought on by a somewhat comical incident. They relate that returning from the chase one evening with Mlle. de Montijo, the Emperor ventured to introduce himself at the door of her private room and to linger there for a moment; thereupon he was driven out without ceremony, and, the story adds, with one or two vigorous blows from a riding-whip. This, it was said, confirmed his decided opinion as to the unimpeachable virtue of the young countess, and it was not long before he talked of marriage. He wrote a letter to the mother of the adored one, and the good lady, after having shown this precious document to all her intimate friends, allowed herself to be convinced, and the engagement was soon announced to the company gathered at Compiegne.

There was a great outpouring of scandal as soon as this announcement was made. The elder Countess de Montijo had the dissatisfaction of seeing her past reviewed without mercy, and the Legitimist and other factions of the monarchical opposition to the new Emperor gave full vent to their spleen and their satire. The Prince Napoleon was naturally very angry, as it put an end to the hopes that he had begun to cherish of being the legitimate successor of Napoleon III. Everywhere the coming marriage was alluded to as eccentric; and so wise and careful a man as M. Thiers even ventured to have his little joke at the Emperor's expense. He said: "The Emperor has always seemed to me to be a clever man. To-day I see that he has plenty of foresight; by his marriage he is probably reserving for himself the name of a Spanish grandee." This little pleasantry contained a delicate allusion to the insecurity of the Emperor's position.

Life's real heroes and heroines are those who bear their own burdens bravely and give a helping hand to those around them in need.

GOTHAM'S BOHEMIANS.

AN ABUNDANT DINNER FOR TEN CENTS.

A Casual Look into Some of New York's Cheap Restaurants.

From the New York Sun.

There are restaurants in New York in which the bill of fare is adapted to the requirements of any income, from that of the man who can afford to spend $15 for his dinner to that of the humbler individual whom necessity compels to dine at an expenditure not exceeding fifteen cents. There are innumerable places up town where French and Italian regular dinners, as they are called, with wine, may be procured at any price from fifty cents to $3, but it is down along the Bowery, Chatham street and Park Row that the very cheap restaurants abound. There is a floating population about these neighborhoods which consider a bed in a ten-cent lodging-house a luxury, and can manage to make even five or ten cents purchase a meal.

SOUP FOR TWO CENTS.

"Mister, will you please give me two cents to get a bowl of soup?" is a petition offered so often to pedestrians in the lower part of the city that but little attention is paid to it; but a stranger is apt to wonder where a bowl of soup may be obtained for that amount. Let him turn off at Chatham street into Pearl street, and on the north side, not far off, he will find a restaurant with a pretentious name. It is a dingy, dirty little room, running back twenty feet, and the bill of fare is posted outside:

Cup of tea or coffee, one cent.
Bowl of soup, two cents.
Ham and eggs, seven cents.
Any kind of pie, three cents.
Tenderloin steak, twenty cents.
Wheat cakes, with syrup, five cents.

PUTTING ON STYLE.

The two best known cheap Chatham street restaurants run violent opposition to one another only a few doors apart. Each establishment has two girls for cashiers as extra attraction, and the waiters are chosen with a view more to their physical powers than because of any knowledge of the business they work at, since they often have to chastise customers for devouring food when they have not the wherewithal to pay for the same. It sometimes occurs in these restaurants that a man will take a seat as near the door as possible, and, after dining sumptuously and running up a bill of fifteen or twenty cents, will suddenly bolt for the door. Under these circumstances etiquette demands that the nearest waiter shall kick him as he departs, the kick being a receipt in full for the bill, as it would be a waste of time to sue for the amount.

ALL-NIGHT RESTAURANTS.

But the more interesting of the numerous cheap restaurants in the lower part of the city are those that are open all night. Along the Bowery are several of these little eating-houses, constructed close to the regular brick buildings on the sidewalk. They are only about three feet wide, and the table in each consists of a long shelf, which takes up one third of the space. The other two feet of the room is allotted to stools for the customers, and there is just sufficient space for a man to sit between the shelf and the outside wall. These little sidewalk restaurants are generally about six feet long, and the cooking is all done on a stove in one end. The keeper has his coffee and tea boiling all the time, and when a customer comes in he serves him with ham and eggs, boiled beef, beefsteak, fried potatoes, or any kind of pie. The shelf which forms the table faces the sidewalk, and a window is directly above it, so that the customer can look into the street while he eats his meal. The proprietor is at once cook, waiter and cashier, and, as his position commands the door, his customers cannot escape without paying up—a matter to which attention must be paid in a Bowery restaurant.

Look into one of these sidewalk eating-houses through the window at almost any hour of the night, and the stools behind the shed will be occupied. Perhaps the customer nearest the door is a dirt cartman, who keeps an eye upon his patient horse in the street while he himself hurriedly bolts a plate of ham and eggs, and pours down a cup of coffee at a cost of fifteen cents. Next to him is seated a young woman, attended by a cavalier, on their way home from a dance hall. At the other end of the shed there may be a Chinaman, a night-watchman, or perhaps a pickpocket; and the customers come and go until daybreak, for the Bowery is almost as lively at night as in the daytime.

THE "BEANERIES."

Another distinct species of all-night restaurants are known familiarly as "beaneries," from the fact that their staple articles of diet are pork and beans. There are several of these in the Bowery, and two or three in Park Row. The most famous of these has been established twenty years. Its proprietor has made a fortune, but he still continues at his post, and on any night may be found behind the counter in the basement, dealing out beef and beans, pork and beans, coffee and pie, and taking in the pay therefor. About midnight is always the busiest hour in the place, and the customers are as heterogeneous a set as it often falls to the lot of a waiter to minister to.

New York Firemen.

New York Correspondence of Troy Times.

The fire department of this city has for several years been under pay, and this is far preferable to the volunteer system. The salary paid each man is $1,000, which is sufficient to secure sharp competition, but there are few, comparatively speaking, who can pass the severe trial to which they are subjected. Those who are accepted are placed on thirty days' probation, at the end of which their enrollment is permanent. Among the tests is the ability to run a quarter of a mile in less than one and a half minutes, and also to raise a 250 pound weight above the floor. One must also be able to climb a pole twenty-five feet high. Another test is a horizontal ladder 100 feet long, elevated a few feet above the ground, and one must traverse this distance on the under side. Other proofs of muscle and nerve are also required, and this renders the entire force the finest array of strength and ability to be found in this city.

The late Marshal Serrano, of Spain, during his political career saw eighty-four changes of ministry in that country, forty rebellions and twelve changes in the head of the State.

A LONDON STORY.

How a Liverpool Banker was Very Cleverly Victimized.

The story is told of a Liverpool bank official who recently received a private letter from a friend, a member of a London banking firm. It stated that one of their employes, the son of their highly-esteemed cashier—a man who was probity itself—had gone away with several thousand pounds in securities. If the son should be arrested and placed in the prisoner's dock, the old man would never lift his head again. The firm was, therefore, resolved to do all that lay in its power to save its aged and valued servant from the misery and shame which would certainly overtake him if his son's sins became known.

The writer thought that in all probability the young man would call with his securities at the Liverpool bank, and, on the strength of his connection with the London bank, try to negotiate them. If so, the London banker wanted the Liverpool banker to seize the property and keep it until he heard from the London banker again; to lecture the young man soundly, buy him a ticket to New York and give him $1,000 with which to begin the world again. The London banker was going to Paris for a fortnight, so that the Liverpool banker need not write him about the affair until that time. He also wanted the secret kept from everybody, as far as possible, both for the sake of the London bank, the young man's father and the young man himself.

The Liverpool banker, knowing that many a young man had gone wrong who might have been saved at the proper moment, decided to comply with his friend's request.

Soon after a nice, frank-looking young man of the name referred to was ushered in to him, and saying that he desired to travel, explained in a constrained and nervous manner that he had some securities on which he would like to realize. He said he didn't understand business and perhaps was going awkwardly to work, but the ship for New York was going to sail that day and he was in a hurry.

In reply the Liverpool banker handed him the letter he had just received. As he read it his breast heaved with emotion, tears came into his eyes and he finally burst into a fit of weeping. He made a full confession, and then the banker, after pointing out the heinousness of his crime, offered to do what the letter requested. The young man kissed the banker's hand in token of his gratitude, said he had been both foolish and wicked and would gladly go to another country and redeem himself.

The banker gave him the $1,000, bought him a first-class steamer ticket and gave him a champagne dinner at the restaurant. But nothing he could say or do seemed to raise the young man's spirits. He was so sad and broken-down that the old banker really pitied him. As he bade him good-bye from the ship's side the hard old man could not restrain his tears as he thought of the young and repentant sinner whom he had saved from a life of crime.

At the end of the fortnight, when he supposed the London banker would have gotten back from Paris, the Liverpool banker wrote to him in great glee about his success in carrying out his wishes, and of the contrite youth who had set sail for new scenes with the banker's blessing.

He got the following reply from London:

You must be mad. Our cashier never had a son. No securities are missing. Perhaps you have been sold.

It was true. He had. The letter was forged. The securities were worthless. He had thrown away $1,000, a passage to New York, a bottle of champagne, a good dinner and a good deal of advice upon an ingenious swindler.

The Sights of Moscow.

Correspondence of San Francisco Chronicle.

The principal sights of Moscow are the buildings in the Kremlin, including the ancient palace of the Boyars, the collection in the treasury, the big bell and the spot where Napoleon stood during the burning of the city. In the treasury are various articles captured from Napoleon's army, among them numerous flags—some with French revolutionary mottoes on them—the emperor's sword, writing desk and other souvenirs. Proudly looking down upon them all is a heroic marble statue of the great Frenchman, the placing of which in such a place was a handsome compliment paid by the Russians to their redoubtable foe. A state carriage presented by Queen Elizabeth of England to the Czar, the charter of Poland in a black velvet-covered box, the pointed stick with which Ivan the Terrible killed his son and other curiosities are in this collection. The big bell stands on the ground outside, with a great hole broken out of it, leaving a space large enough for a man to squeeze through. The spot where Napoleon stood is on the roof. The Foundling Hospital is another of the sights. Here are fifteen hundred infants from birth to six weeks old. In the registry there is an entry of an infant signed by Napoleon as "King of Moscow." The lady matron rather insinuated that Napoleon had more than official interest in this entry. At the Alexandrine theatre and the palace of Prince Dolgoroki, where I had the honor of supping, were other sights of this half-European, half-Asiatic city. Much of my time, however, was spent in the environs, where I had several friends, who vied with each other in making the time pass pleasantly. I visited several large farms where agriculture is pursued in the most improved style and with the aid of modern machinery. An extensive and well-managed agricultural college stands near the city, where numerous students are annually matriculated. Among the exhibits were several American machines including the harvester and the California gang-plow. Altogether, I was greatly pleased with Moscow, and shall leave it with great regret.

The Bee as a Barometer.

A German who has studiously watched every movement of the honey bee asserts that they are excellent storm-warners. He says that on the approach of thunder storms bees, otherwise gentle and harmless, become irritable, and will at once attack any one, even their usual attendant, approaching their hives. A succession of instances are given in which the barometer and hydrometer foretold a storm, the bees remaining quiet, and no storm occurred; or the instruments gave no intimation of a storm, but the bees for hours before were irritable, and it came.

Economy tends to make wealth.

CONSULAR ROMANCES.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

The Sad Story of Mrs. De La Seta—The Mobile Girl and the Italian Count.

Washington Cor. of Charleston News and Courier.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 1885.—"Very little is known," said Dr. Sinclair, chief of the consular bureau of the State Department, "about the duties of a consul. To say that they are multifarious but slightly expresses it. I have often been asked by members of the appropriation committees what consuls do. I have always answered that the service required of them by law can be readily ascertained by a reference to the Revised Statutes, but this will enable one to form but a very inadequate idea of the variety of duties imposed upon them. They are required to oblige an American citizen in all reasonable ways, from reclaiming an abandoned woman of American parentage to the careful testing of the validity of a marriage between an American girl and a foreigner. In a word, they are required to exercise a guardianship over the rights of Americans on foreign soil. They may be called upon to purchase an elephant, a dog and even a jackass. While speaking of the latter animal I may say that I have on my desk a letter from a rather illiterate gentleman residing in Kentucky requesting the State Department to purchase the largest jackass to be obtained in Spain. Such requests as these are frequent, and when it is purely business motives swaying the applicant a consul is instructed to comply, if by so doing he does not neglect his routine work. I could tell a book of interesting stories about consuls and their work. Some of the incidents which have come to my notice would furnish plots for the strongest book or play ever written.

MRS. EMMA DE LA SETA.

"There is one experience I had which makes me curse foreigners, although there are some first-class fellows among them, every time I think of it. You remember Mrs. Emma de la Seta, who was drowned with young Morgan in the Potomac? Well, some time before she met her sad fate she visited me here in my office and told me her history. I have met few more modest and unassuming women, and it was her hearing that caused her story of love and desertion to have such an effect on me. She said that when she was fifteen years old she met a handsome Italian at a matinee in one of the theatres in this city. She was infatuated and at his request married him the very day of the meeting. Their honeymoon lasted but four days. At the end of that time the villain coolly informed her that she was not his wife according to the laws of Italy, and left her to nurse her grief. She still loved him and desired me to discover his whereabouts through the consuls. I sent out instructions to all the consuls in Italy to find out if the scoundrel was yet living. Just two days after the poor lady was drowned I received word that the rascal was alive, well and married.

A MOBILE GIRL IN AN ITALIAN MAD HOUSE.

"The relation of the romance surrounding the life of Mrs. de la Seta calls to mind another story of a similar nature in which another Italian nobleman figured in anything but a noble manner. The scene is laid in Mobile, Ala., and the incident occurred many years ago. A wealthy Southern gentleman was the father of a beautiful girl about the marriageable age. An Italian with a high-sounding title made her acquaintance, and the acquaintance soon ripened into love, at least on the part of the unfortunate girl. The scheme of the villain prospered. He won the consent of the father to an immediate marriage. The father generously settled upon the young girl an annual income of $2,500. Soon after the wedding the couple left for the home of the husband. They had hardly arrived when the impecunious rascal placed his too confiding wife in an insane asylum at an expense of over $500 per annum, and lived royally on the remaining two thousand. He enjoyed his ill-gotten income for several years, but foul deeds will arise though the earth overwhelm them to men's eyes. So it proved in this case, for one day the Hon. J. Schuyler Crosby, then consul at Florence, was showing some American friends through the city, and of course took in the asylum. While walking through the wards and explaining the interesting features to his guests, the alleged insane girl recognized his voice and called him by name. He approached and listened to a recital of her wrongs. She could not have confided her sad story to a truer American. He promised to see her righted, and hastily left the asylum without showing his friends through. In less than a week he had secured the release of the poor girl and had her placed on board a vessel homeward bound. What a healthy moral can be deduced from the fate of these two handsome American girls! But how little good is accomplished by chronicling again the fates of rich American girls who marry foreigners!"

Maximillian's Widow.

The Empress Carlotta recently celebrated the forty-ninth anniversary of her birth. Dr. Smith, the specialist charged with the custody of the unfortunate lady, reports that he can find no basis for any hope that the Empress will have any permanent recovery from her malady. He says she is possessed by a persistent delusion that Maximillian is alive, that he is working out a brilliant destiny and that he will soon be emperor of the whole world. She spends much of her time in searching for him in the rooms and gardens of her chateau at Bonchant. In her calmer moods she holds receptions. These are limited to the ladies of the Belgian Court, and toward all these the Empress maintains an extremely dignified and impartial mien. One phase of Carlotta's insanity is remarkable. She has conceived a violent passion for making frequent purchases of costly court costumes. She is permitted to indulge this passion, and as she buys with exquisite taste the costumes are subsequently sold, generally without loss and often with great profit, to ladies of high standing in Brussels.

His Holiness at Mass.

The Pope was looking emaciated and anxious when he took part recently in a mass in the Sistine Chapel for the repose of the soul of the King of Spain. A large number of dignitaries of the Church were present. Notwithstanding the severity of his recent attack, the Pontiff gave his part of the service in the old, full-toned voice.

WHAT ARE RICHES WORTH?

Contentment the Real Basis of Wealth.

William L. Marcy, the able Secretary of State under President Pierce, used to enjoy giving the following forcible illustration of what constitutes riches:

"To be rich," said Mr. Marcy, "requires only a satisfactory condition of the mind. One man may be rich with a hundred dollars, while another in the possession of millions may think himself poor; and as the necessities of life are enjoyed by each, it is evident that the man who is the best satisfied with his possession is the richest."

To illustrate this idea, Mr. Marcy related the following anecdote:

"While I was Governor of the State of New York I was called upon one morning at my office by a rough specimen of a backwoodsman, who stalked in and began conversation by inquiring 'if this was Mr. Marcy?'

"I replied that that was my name.

"'Bill Marcy?' said he. I nodded assent.

"'Used to live in Southport, didn't ye?'

"I answered in the affirmative, and began to feel a little curious to know who my visitor was, and what he was driving at.

"'That's what I told 'em,' cried the backwoodsman, bringing his hand down on his thigh with tremendous force; 'I told 'em you was the same old Bill Marcy who used to live in Southport, but they wouldn't believe it, and I promised the next time I came to Albany to come and see you and find out for sartin. Why, you know me, don't you, Bill?'

"I didn't exactly like to ignore his acquaintance altogether, but for the life of me I couldn't recollect ever having seen him before, and so replied that he had a familiar countenance, but that I was unable to call him by name.

"'My name is Jack Smith,' answered the backwoodsman, 'and we used to go to school together thirty years ago, in the little red school-house in old Southport. Well, times have changed since then and you have become a great man, and got rich, I suppose?'

"I shook my head, and was going to contradict that impression, when he broke in:

"'Oh! yes you are; I know you are rich; no use denying it. You were Comptroller for—for a long time; and the next we heard of you, you were Governor. You must have made a heap of money, and I am glad of it; glad to see you getting along so smart. You was always a smart lad at school, and I knew you would come to something.'

"I thanked him for his good wishes and opinion, but told him that political life did not pay as well as he imagined. 'I suppose,' said I, 'fortune has smiled upon you since you left Southport?'

"'Oh, yes,' said he, 'hain't nothing to complain of. I must say I have got along right smart. You see, shortly after you left Southport our whole family moved up into Vermont and put right into the woods, and I reckon our family cut down more trees and cleared more land than any other in the whole State.'

"'And so you have made a good thing of it. How much do you consider yourself worth?' I asked, feeling a little curious to know what he considered a fortune, as he seemed to be so well satisfied with his.

"'Well,' he replied, 'I don't know exactly how much I am worth, but I think'—straightening himself up—'if all my debts were paid I should be worth three hundred dollars clean cash.' And he *was* rich, for he was satisfied."

The Ideal Jefferson.

The ante-room of the White House has been given a very Democratic look by the display there of a new full-length portrait of Thomas Jefferson. This is a picture by Mr. E. F. Andrews, the artist who painted the picture of Martha Washington now hanging in the East Room of this same building. Mr. Andrews is now in Ohio, engaged in painting the portrait of Gov. Hoadley. The portrait of Jefferson, as he is represented in this picture, is a very striking one. The father of the Democratic party is dressed in a costume which must fairly paralyze the straight-out Bourbons from the far West. Mr. Andrews took great pains to verify the historical accuracy of this dress, by talks with descendants of the family and the examination of the records preserved by them. Jefferson's hair in this picture is of a soft, sandy silver, parted in the middle and curling gracefully about his fresh-colored, regular-featured, intellectual face. His face is smooth-shaven. His coat is a dark blue velvet, with enormous skirts. The waistcoat is a red plush, with a ruffle between its top button and his sharp chin. Ruffles encircle his wrists, shading his long, aristocratic hands. In the right hand he holds a quill pen. The knee-breeches are of the same material as the coat. His stockings are of the finest black silk. His shoes are very carefully made and of highly polished leather, with square black buckles across the instep. This picture of graceful and courtly elegance stands upon the threshold as if to welcome the Democratic visitors to the White House who come to congratulate the head of the party upon the restoration to power of the Democracy and to incidentally ask for an office.

The Folk Who Live in Dare.

From the Goldsboro Argus.

Dare county extends along the sea-coast from Kittyhawk Bay to Hatteras Inlet more than sixty miles, and its health-laden breezes sweep across its narrow strip of territory forming the bone and muscle of a hardy and stalwart manhood that is found nowhere else in North Carolina. We speak advisedly and deliberately: Dare county furnishes a race of men such as are found in no other part of the State. We can pick out twenty men on Roanoke Island that can handle any other twenty men from any other part of the State without taking off their jackets; can throw them down without getting out of their tracks, and then lick 'em if need be. Judging from the Roanoke type of manhood, we feel sure that old Manteo, Lord of Roanoke and Desamonpeike, was a two-hundred-and-twenty-five pounder.

The total annual consumption of tea, it is now estimated, is 3,000,000,000 pounds; of coffee, 1,000,000,000 pounds; cocoa and chocolate, 1,000,000 pounds; while similar drinks are used by less civilized nations and tribes. Tea is the favorite drink of Russia, Holland and England—the last country annually importing 100,000,000 pounds, or several pounds *per capita*.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....DECEMBER 24, 1885.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

We have an "embarrassment of riches" in the way of Washington letters this week. But "Granville" is literary and didactic on the first page, and will suit well an hour of Christmas leisure, while the letter on the inside informs our readers of late Congressional and other news.

The December number of the *College Message* has been received, a monthly magazine devoted to the interests of Greensboro Female College, and drawing the journalistic talent for its editorial management from the corps of instructors and the ranks of the students. It is very neatly printed, lively in tone and characterized by taste in its selections—truly a journal very creditable to Greensboro Female College.

There is no man in the United States from whom counsel should have more weight and consideration at the hands of the leaders of the Democratic party than Samuel J. Tilden, nine years ago the rightful President of the United States; and it is to be hoped that the present Congress will take action on our sea-coast defenses in accordance with the plan so admirably formulated in Mr. Tilden's recent able letter to Mr. Carlisle, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

A remarkable swindle on the part of the Louisiana Lottery Company has recently been unearthed through a suit brought against it by a ticket-holder. In December, 1883, a capital prize of $150,000 was advertised as having been drawn and paid in California. It has now been proven that no such prize was drawn at the time stated, and not a dollar of the amount paid as published—the whole being a disreputable scheme to increase the sale of tickets.

What a pitiable spectacle is presented by the two old Confederate soldiers, Beauregard and Early—battle-scarred in their country's service, and now battening in their old age on the wages of fraud and iniquity!

Mr. Samuel J. Randall's "vaulting ambition" has "o'erleaped itself," and he has just sustained a severe defeat in the House of Representatives on the question of the adoption of the new rules. We are glad of it. We admire Mr. Randall's great ability, and we question neither his integrity nor patriotism; but, whatever may be the case with Pennsylvania and other Northern communities, the Democratic party does not want a protection leader in the House this session. All the North Carolina delegation voted with Randall except Johnston (absent) and Col. Green, who voted nay. It is nothing against the other members, being a simple question of parliamentary usage, but we like Col. Green's vote, nevertheless.

Mr. Charles Nordhoff, for many years one of the most valued and implicitly trusted members of the editorial staff of the New York *Herald*, has recently been betrayed by his impatience at the many false and absurd stories concerning Mr. Bennett into a public expression of truth with regard to the proprietor of the *Herald*. As we must believe Mr. Nordhoff's statements, we cannot help according to James Gordon Bennett the credit of being one of the ablest journalists of the day. He, says his defender, is the autocrat of the wonderful paper which affords him an income of nearly $1,000,000 per year: he alone dictates its policy, shapes its course and strikes the key-note of its utterances; nay, more, he knows every detail of its business, from the cashier's desk down to the composing room, and is, in a word, perfect master of the whole great establishment. To do and to be all this is to rule a little kingdom, for a great metropolitan journal is a microcosm in itself—with all its branches, ramifications, channels for the collection of news, army of correspondents, etc. It seems that the mantle of old James Gordon Bennett fell on no unworthy shoulders.

THE DEATH OF GEN. TOOMBS.

The death of Gen. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, removes from the scenes of earth, in which old age and attendant infirmities had forbidden his active participation for many years, one of the most prominent Southern men of this century—perhaps the ablest politician and in many respects the most remarkable man since the death of John C. Calhoun.

A man of the intellectual mould of Gen. Toombs would be content with a subordinate position and secondary rank nowhere—hence his arbitrary bearing in the halls of Congress, the naive earnestness with which he announced his claims to the Presidency of the Southern Confederacy, and the brusque, haughty pride with which he withdrew from all official connection with that government, resigning the Secretaryship of State and entering the Southern army with the rank of Brigadier General. There his conduct as a commander of troops—brave to recklessness, but impatient and disdainful of the plans of his superiors; his remarkable manifesto from Washington city to the people of his State as to the paramount necessity of secession—more the language of an autocrat to his subjects than of a public servant to his constituents; and the royal manner in which he dispensed the hospitalities of his elegant home, lavished his favors and bounties upon his friends and dependents, and knit men to him by ties stronger than steel—all combined to indicate the regal power of his mind and character.

Perhaps no man from the South—not even excepting Davis and Thompson, of Mississippi—was more cordially hated in the United States Senate, during the stormy days just preceding the civil war, than was Robert Toombs by a certain stamp of Northern politicians—Seward, Banks, Hale and men of that class in Congress, and Thurlow Weed, Wendell Phillips and Horace Greely, who by the power of the pen and press precipitated the struggle which drew poor old John Brown a victim into its maelstrom, and culminated in all that four years' fearful expenditure of blood and treasure. There is little wonder—for it is difficult to imagine a more different type of man than Toombs presented to his political opponents. His personal appearance was most remarkable: though heavy in build, his stature was noble and commanding; his grand head, set upon his broad shoulders as upon a tower of strength, was leonine, crowned with the abundant locks which conveyed the idea of the lion himself; his oratory was fervid and irresistible; his sarcasm pointed and at times unendurable; his political knowledge and general information apparently inexhaustible—and, to crown all, while it would be doing his memory injustice to say that he cherished any hatred of the North, he was imbued with a deep-rooted belief that the dominant Northern party would not pause until it had accomplished the ruin of the whole country, and at that time of his life at least nourished the conviction that the dissolution of the Union was inevitable and constituted the only hope for the South.

Gen. Toombs narrowly evaded capture just after the war, escaping by his back door while the Federal soldiers entered the front. He gained the Florida coast, took shipping to Cuba, and thence made his way to Europe, where his great reputation and wonderful powers of pleasing gained for him welcome and consideration everywhere. Returning to this country, he once more settled in his home at Washington, Ga., and resumed the practice of law, in which he had been engaged since early manhood. He was very successful in his profession, commanding in some cases enormous fees and making a large annual income—in fact, notwithstanding his generosity and even prodigality, he had the faculty of acquisition in large measure, was possessed of great business shrewdness, and left a large fortune to his heirs.

The biographer of Toombs will not lack material for his pen. As a statesman, the crisis precipitated upon the nation at the time when his intellectual powers were at their best made his every act of great importance to his country; few had such gifts of eloquence to sway the multitude as he possessed, and both in the forum and on the hustings his gigantic powers gained the admiration of his friends and the respect of his foes; honest and immovable in his convictions, he was perfectly fearless in their advocacy and expression—and while a man of such marked character and aggressive qualities could not fail to make through life as many bitter enemies as he gained devoted friends, his death removes an illustrious citizen to whose memory his native State and the whole country pay willing tribute.

FROM THE HEAD CENTRE.

CONGRESS AND THE NEW RULES.

Mr. Randall's Defeat—Anti-Civil Service Reform—Indians Visit the "Great Father"—Mount Vernon—Speaker Sedgewick—"God Bless Stevenson!"

Special Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18, 1885.—The report of the Committee on Rules was put to a test vote on Friday. The week had been consumed in discussing it. Messrs. Hammond, Herbert and MacMillan made speeches favoring Mr. Randall's position. The wily statesman from Pennsylvania has been at work with all his might, to carry his point over the heads of the other members of the Committee on Rules, with the House. The North Carolina delegation, with the exception of the Hon. Wharton Green voted with the Randall faction. Col. Thos. Johnston, being called away on account of serious illness in his family, could not vote. In spite of Mr. Randall's herculean efforts, he met with an overwhelming defeat. The "test of strength was made on a motion to strike out of the report of the Committee on Rules all that portion which provided for the division of the appropriation bills among several committees." On the vote there were 70 yeas, of which 22 were Democrats and 28 Republicans; the nays numbered 226, of which 99 were Republicans and 127 were Democrats. The result shows that a majority of both parties is in favor of abolishing the old rules, which seriously retarded legislation, and establishing the new ones, so strongly endorsed by Carlisle and Morrison. For the remainder of this session and next Mr. Morrison must be regarded as the leader of the House, while the prestige of Randall, if not entirely gone, is so entirely eclipsed by this disastrous defeat that he will not be the same conspicuous or successful manager he has been on the floor of the House for the past twenty-two years. The new rules may be subject to criticism, however, and, as everybody knows, Sam Randall will make the most out of the possible defects.

THE SENATE

has passed a number of bills, the most important of which is the Hoar succession bill, the purport of which has been outlined in this correspondence. It passed unanimously. A bill to allow the widow of Gen. Grant a pension of $5,000 a year also received the unanimous vote of the body.

It is claimed that the

ANTI-CIVIL SERVICE REFORM

champions who have been preparing bills for the repeal of the Civil Service law the better part of the summer have backed down completely. It was expected that Judge Bennett would be one of the first to take his position against the law. Senators Vance and Voorhees were also counted on to make speeches urging the repeal of the law. It is said that the reason for this sudden and unanimous lukewarmness is due to the fact that a Republican majority in the Senate would kill the bill to repeal the law at once, and get whatever credit they could for such action at the hands of the conservative Democrats in the country, who would sacrifice party fealty to a fanatical allegiance to the new hobby with which the President, some of the Cabinet and the mugwump moguls have been experimenting.

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON

has introduced a bill in the Senate to impose a fine on a member or Senator who recommends a person or solicits an office for anyone! The bill won't pass, as it would rob the Conscript Fathers of one of their most valued privileges. Senator Hampton must have been under the influence of an unusually severe spell of the *dolce far niente* when he conceived this brilliant plan. This would be Civil Service Reform with a vengeance. If a Senator or member cannot recommend a constituent, who must? No doubt the constituent would prefer to recommend himself, but how is the appointing power to know that said constituent does not overestimate the qualifications of the anxious *Ego* unless he calls in the assistance of a member or a Senator? I will venture to predict that Mr. Hampton will not be able to make his brethren part company with this cherished prerogative. Not a bit of it. The majority of them like the power it gives them too well—and I don't blame them.

MAJOR ROBERT D. GRAHAM

tells me that North Carolina has a great many applications for office before the Civil Service Commission, and that the average standing of those examined compares favorably with the examination papers of any other State in the Union. By the way, Major Graham, a younger son of the late Governor Graham of North Carolina, continues to hold his place as Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, and to give satisfaction amid the recent changes in the *personnel* of the Commission. The fact that these examination papers show so favorably for our State can but gratify the friends and well-wishers of the old commonwealth. Mr. Daniel R. Goodloe tells me that one of the earlier superintendents of

MT. VERNON, THE HOME OF WASHINGTON,

near this city, told him that the more ancient portion of the house was built entirely of North Carolina pine.

This week there was an imposing gathering of militia officers in this city. North Carolina was represented by Gens. Johnstone Jones and Matthew P. Taylor. The former was elected one of the Vice Presidents of the military association which called on the President in a body. They were very cordially received.

Drs. Wood, of Wilmington, and Jones, of Tarboro, have been attending the session of the American Sanitary Association of this city. Dr. Wood read an interesting paper on the water of the Cape Fear River as a source of water supply.

THE ISABELLA SPRUNT.

I often see the beautiful rose, the Isabella Sprunt, for sale in the market here. It was invented (I can't think of a better word) by the Rev. James Sprunt, for years the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Kenansville, N. C., and named for his daughter. Rev. Mr. Sprunt was the brother of the late Alexander Sprunt, Esq., Vice Consul of the port of Wilmington, who doubtless has many friends among your readers. I mention the matter because some time ago I heard a Northern woman ask for the Isabella Sprunt at a florist's stand in the market, and I turned to see a large number of the exquisitely-tinted roses beside me. The subtle perfume and delicate coloring, together with the mention of a familiar name in a crowd of strangers, so suddenly recalled recollections that belong to "the tender grace of a day that is dead" that I can not forbear paying a passing tribute to one of the beautiful flowers that belong to the *flora* of the State.

I learn that two special policemen, one being an ex-detective, constantly watch the grounds in the rear of the White House. The *raison d'etre* of this singularly unrepublican proceeding arises from the fear which some of the timid official cranks have of the traditional prowler, known as the tramp crank. These first-mentioned cranks fancy that some of the later-named cranks might wish to kill the President! I wonder if Cleveland knows a special patrol "keeps watch and ward" over his back-yard? I don't believe he does.

GOVERNOR STEDMAN

returned home Monday in charge of his young relative, Miss May Wright, and other North Carolina girls who are at school here in the Convent of the Visitation.

A DELEGATION OF INDIANS,

belonging to the Sac and Fox tribes, called on the President this week. They wanted a balance they thought due them on some land. They also wanted the "great father" to assure them that their children should not be forced to go to school. They wore "full court dress," with tomahawks in the place of swords. There is a darkey among the waiters at the White House who used to belong to a Mr. Herring, of Sampson county. The Indians were going up the staircase leading to the library as this colored "tarheel" was coming down with a bundle of pamphlets. The darkey politely paused in the angle of the landing and bowed low to every "armed warrior" as they passed him. The whites of his eyes became more and more prominent as they filed by him, and he wondered what the President would do in the presence of so many thousands of braves. Cleveland gave them quite a long interview.

ONE OF THE EARLIER SPEAKERS.

There is in the lobby of the House of Representatives a row of the portraits of the various Speakers of the House of Representatives. For years one of these has been referred to as the "Unknown Speaker." Last week Senator Ransom, who thought it possible that the portrait might be that of his great uncle, Hon. Nathaniel Macon, discovered that it was the Hon. Mr. Sedgewick, who was one of the earlier Speakers of the House. He sent a photograph of this portrait to the descendants of the Sedgewicks. They compared it with an oil portrait of the ex-Speaker Sedgewick, and found the originals were identical. The inquiry on Gen. Ransom's part arose from a desire to secure a portrait of Mr. Macon if possible, as he has been applied to for one several times by persons who were anxious to initiate a movement to place a statue of Mr. Macon in one of the two niches reserved for North Carolina in the Hall of Statuary.

Col. Wharton J. Green tells a good story on an influential constituent. The gentleman came here in the interest of a Democrat who wanted a postoffice then held by a Republican. Col. Green had done all he could to hurry the matter up, but concluded to take his friend along and try his luck a second time with Cleveland and Vilas. As usual, the President referred them to the Postmaster General. Vilas seemed to have an unusually severe attack of the Civil Service fever on him that morning, and he talked very learnedly on the merits of reform and non-partisanship. Col. Green's constituent had been an earnest Democrat and a partisan, of course, for over twenty years. He could not understand the utter indifference with which a recital of the Democratic applicant's services to his party and personal merits was received by the high officials. Finally, however, they were referred to the First Assistant Postmaster General, Col. Stevenson. He received them most cordially, listened carefully to a statement of the case, then ordered the desired removal and appointed the Democrat. The Cape Fear politician had scarcely left the office when he turned to Col. Green and said: "God bless Stevenson! His presence is like a ray of sunshine after a long rainy day. If I go as a delegate to the next Presidential Convention my vote is going for Stevenson!"

It will be remembered that Col. Stevenson averaged four hundred fourth-class postmasters a day soon after his installation, in spite of the fact that there was an immense accumulation of delayed business on account of the continued indisposition of his predecessor, the late Malcolm Hay. It is certainly good policy always to be polite; and judging from what I have heard it would be a useful lesson for some of the newly-appointed dignitaries to learn that it costs little and certainly detracts nothing from their imagined dignity always to be courteous. GRANVILLE.

A Destructive Conflagration at Jacksonville.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Dec. 17, 1885.—In spite of the efforts of the firemen the fire which broke out last evening in Hubbard's warehouse on the dock spread to the Abell block, in which were the *Herald* newspaper, Hazen's billiard parlors, Kurtz Bros. and several others.

The buildings in rear of McConihe's, Hubbard's and Abell's blocks on the wharf with their contents are destroyed. Hubbard's loss is estimated on the building and stock at $130,000, insurance $90,000; Benedict & Co., on warehouse, loss $15,000; Abell's block, badly gutted, loss $25,000, partly insured; Hazen's loss $5,000; *Herald* newspaper, loss $2,000, partly insured; Huaua & Co., tobacco, loss $5,000, partly insured; Julius Slager, loss $5,000, partly insured. The office of Judge Dawkins and the library and papers of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Florida were entirely destroyed.

The fire was stopped this morning at Kohn, Furchgott & Bennedict's store on the east, the western limit including McConihe's hardware store. About 2 A. M. a portion of the front wall of the Abell block fell, crushing four colored firemen, one of whom, Wm. Bradley, was instantly killed. The other three were badly but not fatally injured.

A white fireman named Gaff was badly cut on the head by a falling brick. During the day a man working among the *debris* was suffocated by the smoke and carried to the hospital in a hellpess condition. The engines are still playing on the smouldering ruins. The total loss is estimated at $450,000, insurance $350,000 on buildings and stock.

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Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.

"MORE STEAM."

Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE

A. A. Battles Shoe;

BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞Come and see and be convinced.

GEO. ROSENTHAL, Market Square,

Opposite B. E. Sedberry, Fayetteville, N. C.

September 24, 1885. 137-3m

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between

His Old Stand and People's National Bank,

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.

Oct. 22 tf

GUANO

For Wheat and Cotton.

I have now on hand my FIRST INSTALLMENT of THE CELEBRATED

Navassa Guano,

for Wheat and Cotton, and would suggest to farmers that a favorable opportunity is offered for hauling it out as they bring in cotton.

nov 26-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

F. I. L. I.

Another shipment of these

Popular Cigars

has just been received, and, if possible, they are superior to the first lot. Fragrant and of delightful flavor,

The F. I. L. I. is "bound to shine."

dec 3-tf A. S. HUSKE & CO

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY

Fall and Winter Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In

DRESS SUITS,

I HAVE

English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,

Both Black and Brown,

Four Button Cutaway Styles.

ALSO,

ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT

Coats and Vests,

WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS

TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS

IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,

BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN

FANCY CASSIMERES.

In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,

such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.

All the NEWEST SHAPES in

Stiff and Soft Hats,

In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock. I have given special attention to the selection of

Underwear for Men,

—and in—

Furnishing Goods Generally,

I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock

Underwear for Boys,

Also,

Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.

My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.

Have just in an extraordinary line of

Overcoats for Men and Boys,

—AND—

Men's Fine Shoes,

Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.

Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

H. R. NOVITZKY.

The Fayetteville Clothier.

Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....DECEMBER 24, 1885.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

McNEILL & STOUT—Grocers.
FRANK THORNTON—Greeting.
J. T. G. AUTRY—Farm for sale.
J. C. VANN—Knights of Pythias.
McNEILL & Co.—Christmas goods.
S. BRANDT—Clothing in latest styles.
J. B. STARR—Monumental bronze work.
M. M. MATTHEWS—Administrator's notice.
Mrs. N. L. MARSH—Tobacco farm for rent.
DAVID E. FOUTZ—Horse and cattle powders.
FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK—Annual meeting.
PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK—Stockholders' meeting.

Returned with a Bride.

The friends of Capt. W. S. Kingsbury are glad to greet him back in Fayetteville, especially in the enjoyment of such robust health and buoyant spirits. He brings with him a bride, who comes to share the hospitalities, make the acquaintance and win the friendship of the people of Fayetteville.

Rev. J. T. Gibbs.

The pastor of the Methodist Church took possession of his new home last week, receiving a warm welcome from many members of the congregation. He preached on Sunday morning and evening, and his sermons were received with much gratification and pleasure, characterized as they were by sound practical sense, earnest counsel and warning and deep feeling.

A Satisfactory Test.

Mr. Jas. D. McNeill has recently made thorough tests of his new Silsby pump, finding it to work very satisfactorily. It threw streams of water over his large mill and adjacent buildings; and, with this efficient aid in case of fire, he will not only sleep sounder but his neighbors will share his feeling of security, as they will confidently rely upon his generous help in time of need.

The Down-Town Telegraph Office.

To increase the facilities and meet the necessities of the rapidly increasing business of Fayetteville, the Western Union Telegraph Company has taken the convenient office upstairs over the jewelry establishment of Rev. J. M. Beasley. An office is still in operation at the depot—a matter of necessity with the number of trains always in transit and the large business done on the road.

A Strange Homicide.

On the night of the 19th inst., on the east side of Cape Fear River, Jim Darroch, a negro of notoriously bad character, was shot and killed while in the yard of Guilford McDonald. But one ball struck him, severing an artery from which he quickly bled to death. No suspicion attaches to McDonald, as plain traces were found where the assassin had lain in wait for Darroch, and facts have been developed which give a clue to the guilty party.

Religious.

Rev. Fred. W. Eason has been pleasing Pittsboro congregations, as the following from the last issue of the *Home* will show:

Rev. F. W. Eason, of Fayetteville, has been preaching in the Baptist Church twice a day for a week. He is a man of culture, has a vivid imagination, fine powers of description and an easy flow of graceful language. His sermons were eloquent and thoroughly evangelical. We trust he has done much good in the community, and he may be assured that he would be gladly welcomed by the community whenever he can visit us again.

The Fire Engine Put to a Trial.

The agent from the Silsby Company arrived here on Tuesday afternoon, and under his supervision the engine was fired up and put in working order Tuesday night, throwing two full streams some ten or fifteen feet over the clock-tower of the market-house.

Another very satisfactory test was made yesterday afternoon; and now, with the efficient officers and men in charge of the engine, the people of the community may feel that they are protected in their property by an adequate safeguard.

Suspension for the Holidays.

In accordance with a general custom which accords a few days of recreation at this season of the year to those engaged in almost every industrial avocation, we shall issue no paper on the 31st inst., the next number appearing on Jan. 7, 1886. There is no business in which the work is more continuous and confining than newspaper publication in all its departments; and we feel that no apology is necessary to our patrons for embracing the only opportunity afforded during the whole twelve months of giving a little rest to ourselves and employes.

Prompt Work.

Mr. J. M. Byrd, the city marshal, who never fails in zeal, courage and efficiency when there is official work to do, made an admirably complete and rapid disposition of a case of theft the other day. Capt. Goddard reported to him that his overcoat had been stolen from the train, and a few minutes afterward the marshal had the suspected man "in limbo"—a colored preacher of Robeson county. The fellow told a straight story, fixing the guilt on a boarder at his house in Robeson, and twenty-four hours after, Mr. Byrd had this second man here and in the hands of justice.

A Generous Bequest to the Church.

The disposition of the proceeds of the remainder of the large estate belonging to the late Mrs. Margaret Hooper which was sold a few days ago will be of interest to our readers.

This property consisted of four brick stores on south Hay street, with brick warehouse in the rear, and ten shares of People's National Bank stock. The sales aggregated between $13,000 and $15,000, of which the whole amount—with the exception of $500 bequeathed to the Presbyterian Church of Fayetteville—was left by the will of the deceased lady to the Southern General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

Tournament at Shoe Heel.

The good people of Robeson and the adjacent counties assembled in large numbers at Shoe Heel last Thursday to witness the tournament and participate in the pleasures incident thereto. The riding was spirited and in some instances remarkably good, resulting in Mr. A. J. McKinnon's winning the prize on a score of 24, and selecting Miss Maggie Bundy as queen of love and beauty. J. W Carter chose Miss Jennie Field as first maid of honor; Dougald Leach chose Miss Maggie McLean as second maid of honor, and Martin McKinnon chose Miss Jennie Plummer as third maid of honor.

At night the ball took place, enlivened by the delightful music of the Italian harpers, and the pleasures of the dance were enjoyed until a late hour.

A MAGNIFICENT BUILDING.

The Completion and Grand Opening of the Thornton Store.

The time for the sound of work hurried and unceasing, the scaffold of the painter and the carpenter's ladder, has finally past, and Mr. F. W. Thornton's new store has for the past few days challenged the admiration of the moving throngs upon the streets, and at night has attracted hundreds to its brilliantly lighted interior. The reporter of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE made a thorough tour of inspection of the immense building a day or two since, and presents to the readers of the paper an accurate description of this incomparably the handsomest store in North Carolina, with few equals in any section of the country.

The structure fronts 52 feet on Hay street, has a depth of 120 feet and is 60 feet in height, with three stories. The first floor has a pitch of 18 feet, the second, 15 feet and the third, 13½ feet, and a good idea may be formed of the great size of the edifice when we state that the first floor occupies 6,240 square feet or 693 square yards of space. The interior finish and decorations are faultless in taste and execution. Three circular counters, which are not surpassed by anything of like character in the palatial stores of Broadway, occupy the centre of the ground floor, the side walls being ornamented with six long counters (three on each side) of beautiful design, which, with the shelves, are painted in dead white, trimmed in red and gold leaf—a combination most pleasing to the artistic eye. Large mirrors handsomely mounted are let into the walls at intervals—so that the shadow of the customer, be he cadaverous or portly, never grows less while under the glass roof of this building. The ladies' retiring room, handsome and convenient; the private office of the establishment, complete in all its arrangements; the general office, facing the front and decorated with scroll-work, plate and cathedral glass; and a Morse elevator for goods or passengers, running from the 1st to the 3rd floor, take up the rear of the store. A large double stairway with elaborately carved balusters also conduets to the upper floors. Two very elegant heaters 9 feet in height give warmth and comfort, and 70 ornate gas-burners flood with light, all this beautiful and commodious interior.

The exterior front, massive and solid as it is, presents a remarkably light and graceful appearance, perfect in symmetry and architectural proportions. It is broken by one door, the grand entrance from the vestibule in tiles of variegated colors with the maker's name worked in—a special importation for this contract. On each side of the entrance are two great show windows 16½ feet in height and 5 feet deep. The entire lofty front is constructed of Philadelphia pressed brick—the finest made—and a massive plinth of hammer-dressed granite supports the front elevation. All the stone work—caps for windows, mullions, transoms, etc.—is of the best Ohio free-stone, and the terra cotta work, profuse in quantity and handsome in execution, also came from Cincinnati. The great iron columns supporting the building were fashioned in the foundries of Richmond, Va., while the factories of New York furnished the heavy plate and splendid cathedral glass.

The 1st floor will be devoted to retail dry goods, the 2nd floor to wholesale dry goods and the 3rd floor to wholesale boots and shoes.

Messrs. Makepeace & Co., of Sanford, N. C., have in this work given an admirable exhibition of their skill and North Carolina enterprise, for to them belongs the credit of the entire interior wood-work, while Mr. F. A. Klutz, the supervising architect, and Messrs. A. D. Wright & Bro., the contractors, have evinced their taste, ability and dispatch in a model of architecture well worthy of even this extended notice.

We doubt not that Mr. Thornton feels a pride in his splendid edifice—a very natural feeling, for it is a grand enterprise, indicative of commendable energy and an enlarged public spirit, which has for a long time given employment to a large working force, and the ulterior effect of which cannot but be beneficial to the town. May the business of the proprietor, abreast of the great progress which is rapidly extending the trade operations of Fayetteville, find even these broad walls too narrow, and may the oldest of us witness the uprearing of not one but scores of such buildings on our principal streets.

A Beautiful Piece of Handiwork.

The other morning at an early hour, when the janitors up and down the streets were using the mop and broom, and the clerks were taking down the shutters and preparing to make a display of their most attractive goods, we saw Mr. Max Schlossberg, the popular salesman and auctioneer, walking along hurriedly toward Dye's Millinery establishment, carrying gingerly on his arm what our æsthetic eye immediately pronounced to be an old gold silk bonnet of the latest style, completely trimmed and furbelowed ready for wear. We supposed that he had been commissioned from domestic headquarters to carry home a sample hat the night before, and that the unfortunate Benedict, failing in his instructions as to price or style, had been sent out thus early into the "incense-breathing morn" to rectify the mistake.

Our astonishment and admiration were complete when a nearer inspection of the tasteful piece of head-gear disclosed the fact that it was a veritable, elegant bonnet, indeed, fashioned after the most approved style, but made entirely of tobacco—fruit and flower wreath, trimmings, ribbons and all. It is the work of Miss Byrd, of Jonesboro, and is certainly a remarkable piece of workmanship, evincing great taste and skill on the part of the lady.

Attempt at Murder.

On Tuesday night, some time after dark, a strange negro entered the store of Mr. J. T. G. Autry, a few miles north of town, and produced a $10 bill to get change, which Mr. Autry could not make in full, whereupon the negro said he would trade out the remainder, and purchased several articles, which he stowed away in his bag. He then said he felt like eating some oysters, and a can was opened for him; he then wanted vinegar, and as Mr. Autry turned and stooped down to draw the vinegar, he drew a pistol and shot him in the back of the head, making his escape immediately afterwards. Mrs. Autry, in great terror and distress, ran a distance of a mile to the residence of Mr. Alex. McArthur, who hurried to the aid of the wounded man, and then hastened to Tokay and telephoned to Dr. W. C. McDuffie.

Dr. McDuffie found that Mr. Autry had received a ball in the back of the head to the depth of about an inch and a half, inflicting a serious but not fatal wound. The negro was unknown, and had evidently entered the store with his design deliberately formed for robbery and murder.

Time-Hallowed Christmas.

We are given little to gala days, to solemn feasts, to periodical observances of time-honored customs, like the people of the countries of Europe with centuries of historic lore behind them—we Americans in the lusty strength of youth, so busy building a nation and carving a name. But once every year we pause to watch the coming of the golden dawn that ushers in the day of the birth of Christ, and even yet with melting hearts we catch the sweet accents of his divine lesson: "Peace on earth; good will to men." Old age warms its shrunken limbs by the grateful Christmas log and sits in dreamy comfort nursing its memories; manhood lays its many cares to rest, and stops for once in its busy round to listen to the music of Christmas bells and smile at the pleasing picture of holiday romance; youth comes bounding into the Christmas hall, crowned like a young god with holly wreath of gleaming scarlet and green and garland of silvery mistletoe; childhood climbs the golden stair of an enchanted castle, the benign wand of St. Nicholas pointing the way, and his bounteous hand scattering fairy wonders on the path—and the Christmas chimes are attuned to it all, for their touching melody bears the refrain: "Peace on earth; good will to men."

The blazing logs fall apart, the glow of the embers deepens on the hearth, in every light a new picture, until the reporter's pencil barely catches them as they pass. How fast they come and change and fade—jewels, precious gifts of silver and gold; decorated windows ablaze with light and the sheen of silk and fine raiment; costly pictures, illuminated volumes; rare work in bronze and marble; tempting heaps of fruits, substantials and delicacies for the laden tables of good cheer and festive merriment. The night deepens and the hours pass steadily on, while the costly baubles and the rare works of art are packed and sent as tokens of love and friendship to give pleasure in homes where no touch of want is ever known. But in humbler abodes the spirit of the sacred season has laid its caressing touch, and for every one in the little household some modest gift is found—the outpouring of the heart's best love—and from the stately mansion whose broad window panes are touched with flame down to the cabin with its single rush-light, there is no abode so lowly that the influence of Christmas time does not hover over and bless it. What, not the darkened chamber where the bruised heart is wrestling with bereavement and the loss of the dearly loved—not even there? No, not even there. The natal day of Jesus is coming quickly, and his tender spirit is nearer to mortal man than ever before.

The glow of the embers has died away; the ashes curl and shrivel and fall dead and cold upon the hearth; through the long, deep silence of night comes a faint tremor like the sigh of awakening nature; that grand, mysterious light, the twilight of the morning, spreads its gray halo over hill and plain—and Christmas, fraught with its fleeting joys and pleasures, is at hand.

A Harrowing Occurrence.

On the cold night of the 19th inst. a family named Byrd, journeying from Columbus county by wagon, went into camp about fourteen miles below town. A blazing fire, warm wrappings and the demands of tired nature combined to sink the wearied travelers into grateful rest as the shades of night deepened about them.

But their repose was cruelly broken by one of those distressing accidents which in an instant bring horror, physical agony and death. The blankets around a girl thirteen or fourteen years of age caught fire, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames. Other members of the family were badly burned in attempting to save her, including a Mr. Creech who was with the party, and the poor girl herself sustained terrible injuries. She was brought to Fayetteville and carried to the Union Home and Hospital, where every effort has been made to alleviate her sufferings.

A Very Important Decision.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina has recently rendered a decision of great importance to landlords and tenants, which on account of its unusual interest we give in full as follows:

1. A lien is the right to have a demand satisfied out of the property of another.

2. Every agreement between the owner of lands and a cropper for their cultivation is an entire contract; if the cropper abandons it before completion he cannot recover for a partial performance, and his interest becomes vested in the landlord, divested of any lien which may have attached to it for agricultural advances while it was the property of the cropper.

3. Every person who makes advances of agricultural supplies to a tenant or cropper must do so with full knowledge of the rights of the landlord, and at the risk of the tenant abandoning or otherwise violating his contract.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Frankie Faison, of Sampson, has been visiting friends in Fayetteville.

Mrs. H. I. McDuffie, of Durham, is spending the Christmas holidays in Fayetteville.

Capt. W. S. Kingsbury has taken the handsome new residence recently erected by T. C. Whitfield on Gillespie street.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Messrs. McNeill & Stout, a new and enterprising firm on upper Hay street.

St. John's Episcopal Church is being beautifully decorated, and impressive services will be held there to-morrow morning.

Miss Maggie Williams, of Wilmington, and Miss Anna Berry, of New Berne, have been visiting the family of Mr. Jno. D. Williams.

An exceptionally delightful and attractive soiree by Signor Bellezza is promised for Christmas night. Pleasure-seekers should not fail to attend.

Mr. Schlossberg makes an attractive show in his new stand in the Nimocks building, with shelves full of goods and customers just trooping in to buy them.

Interesting services will be held by the Methodist Sunday School to-morrow morning, which the other Sunday Schools of the community are invited to attend.

Mr. Charles Huske, who has won such an enviable reputation on the Fish Commission of South Carolina, is taking his holiday here with his family and many friends.

Maj. W. M. S. Dunn, General Superintendent of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, has been North for some days on official business connected with the road.

Read the notice of the Knights of Pythias in another column. By dispensation, the regular convention of Cumberland Lodge will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening.

We received a pleasant visit from Mr. McDiarmid, editor of the *Robesonian*, last week, and we are glad to know of the continued and increasing prosperity of his excellent paper.

The walls of Mr. R. M. Nimocks's second new store, just east of the one recently completed, are rapidly rising, and very soon Hay street will be made still more attractive by another handsome building.

A very pleasant German—the occasion of Prof. Bellezza's regular Friday evening soiree—took place on the night of the 18th inst., at the Armory. The attendance was quite large, the dancing animated and the enjoyment of the evening unalloyed.

Mr. William Powell, formerly of Fayetteville, now of Savannah, Ga., is spending Christmas at his old home, and made us a short call—much to our gratification and pleasure—looking the picture of health and that prosperity which we hope will attend him all through life.

The *Evening News* of Tuesday very properly calls attention to the nuisance of indiscriminate peddling without the payment of tax. It is a gross injustice to the merchants doing a legitimate business, and meeting the requirements of the law, to which the authorities should put a stop.

We heard an observant citizen—a good business man and close calculator—the other day estimate that at least 20,000 acres of land in Cumberland county would be planted in tobacco next season. As this is somewhere near one thirty-fourth of the total area of the county, he must have good reason to believe that tobacco cultivation is to become very general among our people.

TIDINGS FROM TEXAS.

Abundant Crops—Business in Mexia—Local Option and Liquor Drinking—Good School System—Pleasant Greetings.

Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

MEXIA, Limestone Co., Tex., Dec. 12, 1885.—The year '85 is fast drawing to a close. In many respects it has been a prosperous year for Texas. The various crops have been plentiful, such as corn, cotton, oats, wheat (not grown very extensively in this section), cane, potatoes, etc. The crop of corn is very large, and so is the oat crop. It was thought that cotton would not have a heavy yield, but it has since been considered by all to be a splendid average cotton year. Farmers have about closed up the present year in gathering, etc., and a good many have already begun "turning up the soil" preparatory to another crop. Cotton has been selling low all the fall—only worth from 7 to 8¼ cents now. Corn is worth 30 to 35 cents per bushel, and is not very much in demand at that. There has been a good deal of syrup made this year all through the country; almost every farmer has made enough for home consumption, which will certainly be a great help to the producers.

Much sickness has prevailed in this country this fall, and many people have died. The prevailing diseases have been typhoid and dangue fevers. The dangue has been confined mostly to towns, but has visited occasionally some country homes.

Business is brisk, and after two short crops Mexia is again doing a lively trade. Every business house in Mexia is occupied, which has not been the case for several years past. Since last July the local option law has been in force in this county, and now here there are actually two more houses selling whisky than ever before. They claim to be selling for *medical purposes* only. I have never seen a law so completely ignored as is the local option law. I voted for it, but it is a burning shame to have a law enforced no better. The last grand jury reported the law violated, but said that proof could not be found against the offenders. Most men drink whisky just the same, but of course some cannot get it.

There is hardly anything going on to excite public interest, this not being a political year in Texas. The schools have all opened well, and it is safe to say that Texas is second to no State in its excellent and perfect system for the conduct and management of both public and private schools.

I rejoice at the present prosperity of Fayetteville, and have great faith in her future achievements.

The OBSERVER AND GAZETTE has improved greatly under its new management. The general "make up" is splendid and the editorial matter very good.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

J. F. C.

DIED.

LEONARD.—On the 21st inst., at 7 o'clock, A. M., Mrs. MARY LEONARD, aged 63 years, relict of Lieut. J. P. Leonard, an officer of the war of 1812. The funeral services took place from the Methodist Church yesterday morning.

AUTRY.—In this county, on the 16th inst., the infant son of John D. and Rebecca Autry. A little life, but one of large promise and many hopes. Its loss leaves a great void. A child of rare sweetness of disposition, he took peculiarly strong hold on his parents' hearts. The Lord will gather his little lambs to his bosom, there to sweetly rest.

Although 'twas hard to give him up,
The angels whispered "Come:"
And while we drink the bitter cup,
He is resting safe at home.

"We loved him, oh! no tongue can tell
How much we loved him, and how well;
God loved him, too, He knew it best
To take him home with him to rest."

W. M. D.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1885.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	5¾@6	IRON—	
Shoulders,	4¾@5	American,	3@3½
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	13@15	N. Carolina,	10@12½
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	9@11
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, Cntry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	18@20	(10d basis),	3.15
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5@6
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@11	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	30@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	12½@17½	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	17½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6@6½
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7¾@9
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	55	SHUCKS,	35@40
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	1.00@1.10	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@50	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 31½@32 cents.

Rosin was firm, prices ranging from 60 and 62½ cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 22, 1885.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8 13-16 cents. Spirits firm at 34½ cents. Rosin firm at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO DRUGGISTS AND STOREkeepers. I guarantee Shriner's Indian Vermifuge to destroy and expel worms from the human body, where they exist, if used according to the directions. You are authorized to sell it on the above conditions. DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, Baltimore, Md.

NEW AND UNSOUGHT EVIDENCE.

LAGRANGE, N. C., August 21, 1885.

Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co., Baltimore, Md.:

GENTLEMEN:—I feel that I must tell you what your WORM MEDICINE did for my little two-year-old daughter. She was having spasms from worms. Our druggist, Mr. McDonald, advised me to use your WORM KILLER, which I did, with immediate relief. I then used it with an older son, with the same results.

For the benefit of others, who may have such trouble, I make this statement, and want you to publish it.

Gratefully yours,
dec 3-4t GEO. W. WALTERS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

McNeill & Stout,
GROCERS
And Dealers in General Merchandise,

UPPER HAY STREET, in the West building. Furniture, Crockery, General Family Supplies and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store.

☞ A specialty: The celebrated Willimantic Spool Cotton. dec 24-1m pd

FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK.

ANNUAL MEETING.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 21, 1885.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this Bank will be held at their Banking House on Tuesday, the 12th January, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m.

dec 24-2t WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the People's National Bank will be held at their Banking House on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 12 o'clock.

dec 24-2t G. P. McNEILL, Cashier.

Farm for Sale.

91 ACRES—20 ACRES CLEARED, 15 of which are first and second year's new ground, good clay subsoil adapted to the growth of cotton, corn and tobacco. On the place is a young orchard of 225 trees of peaches, apples, plums and pears and 680 grape vines of all the leading varieties, a new dwelling with 4 rooms, not quite finished, barns, &c., and a good spring of water. This farm is situated on the Raleigh road, 4 miles from Fayetteville and near Tokay. Will be sold on reasonable terms.

1t-pd J. T. G. AUTRY.

Tobacco Farm for Rent.

WITHIN two miles of Cameron Depot on the R. & A. A. L. Railroad, easily cultivated and said to be admirably adapted to tobacco culture. For particulars and to secure a bargain call early.

MRS. N. L. MARSH,
dec 24-4t Fayetteville, N. C.

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.

M. M. MATTHEWS, Administrator
dec 24-6w of W. G. Matthews.

Knights of Pythias.

THE REGULAR CONVENTION of Cumberland Lodge No. 5 is by a special dispensation postponed until Friday evening, the 25th, at usual time and place.

1t J. C. VANN, K. of R. & S.

At S. Brandt's

THE LATEST FASHIONS IN

Suits for Schoolboys, Suits for Youths, Suits for Men—very late Styles.

☞ **Broadcloth Suits for Weddings, with Gaiters to match.**

dec 24-2t

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

From the Scientific American.

* * * * * * *

The necessity for a more enduring material for monuments than stone has long been felt. It is well known that stone is unable to withstand climate effects, as described in scientific articles by Prof. A. A. Julien, of Columbia College, New York, Prof. R. Ogden Doremus, and other eminent scientists, and demonstrated by the crumbling condition of the obelisks of New York and Paris, and of all the oldest stone monuments and buildings in this country and Europe.

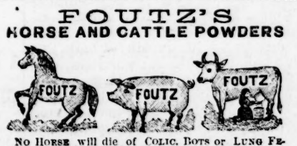
From the earliest use of white bronze there seems to have been but one opinion regarding its enduring qualities. Encyclopedias, standard works on metallurgy and chemistry, and scientists are unanimous in commending its lasting nature; and the facility with which it is moulded into the most artistic designs will ultimately make white bronze more popular for art work than the copper or antique bronze which has heretofore been used so extensively.

Metal possesses many advantages over stone for monumental purposes aside from its greater durability; the positive assurance of the raised lettering or inscriptions remaining legible for ages is itself worthy of appreciation, as the value of any monument lies in its ability to legibly retain its record. The monuments are made with removable tablets, for the purpose of adding inscriptions in the future. White bronze is also free from the discoloring influences of trees or growths of moss or mildew, and is not affected in the least by the elements of the atmosphere, so destructive to stone.

Monuments and statuary for cemetery purposes are produced of all sizes, styles and designs, competent artists being constantly engaged in modeling original monumental designs, as well as statues, portrait busts, medallions, etc., to be used in connection with granite and bronze monumental work.

The production of white bronze monuments and statuary has until recently been prosecuted in a quiet, unostentatious way; but with the addition of needed improvements and increased capital, so great has been the development during the past few years that four foundries are now required to supply the rapidly increasing demand. * * * * * *

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if FOUTZ'S Powders are used in time.
FOUTZ'S Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
FOUTZ'S Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
FOUTZ'S Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
FOUTZ'S Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREETING.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, in this city, I engaged in the Dry Goods business, and determined from the beginning to strictly adhere to and meet all the demands and requirements, in the fullest sense, that the trade required or suggested. The yearly increase in my sales and volume of business is a convincing and satisfactory proof that my efforts to maintain a

Thoroughly Equipped, First-Class DRY GOODS STORE

in this city have been appreciated. The public have most generously and cordially assisted me in this undertaking, and my thanks for this cooperation are abundant. I trust it will be considered as pardonable pride when I state that

My Present Establishment is THE HANDSOMEST IN THE SOUTH,

without a rival in elegance, beauty, scope and immensity. No adequate idea of its perfectness can be given in this limited space, and, as was the object in this greeting, I extend to you one and all, each and individually, an invitation to call and make a thorough inspection of this really beautiful store. I wish you all

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

FRANK THORNTON.
dec 24 2f

BUCKWHEAT,
Maple Syrup,
AND BEST
Gilt Edge Butter,
At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Lovers of GOOD EATING will do well to call at OUR COMFORTABLE QUARTERS and satisfy themselves of the fact that WE KNOW WHAT IS GOOD and are determined to sell at ROCK BOTTOM.

Currants, Raisins, Citron,
Spices, Essences, Extracts.
Finest Dehesa Raisins.

Come and see the case and the beauty of the goods.

VALENCIA RAISINS, L. L. RAISINS,
IMPERIAL CABINET RAISINS,
ONDARA RAISINS.

NUTS:

Brazils, Filberts, Pecans,
Walnuts, Almonds.

PRUNES and DATES;
—ALSO,—
PRESERVED PEACHES.

Green Fruit:

Apples, Cabbages, Celery, Oranges,
Lemons, &c., &c.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

CANDY:

Stick, Poles, N. O. Taffy, Lumps,
Walnut Taffy, Prize Purses,
Jawbreakers, Maple Fruit Balls, &c., &c.

Come and see us. We can't enumerate all of our stock. Will be glad to see you with your SISTERS, your COUSINS and your AUNTS—one and all. Bring the CHILDREN too.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

If your health is delicate, your appetite fickle, DEPEND UPON IT,

Larabee's SUGAR & VANILLA WAFER,
" HOLIDAY GOODS,
" CHAMPAGNE BISCUIT,
" BEATRICE BISCUIT,

are something to please the appetite of an INVALID or an EPICURE. For sale by

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

SYRUPS and MOLASSES,
FLOUR, SUGAR and COFFEE,
BACON, HAMS, SIDES,
SHOULDERS,
BEEF TONGUES,
BREAKFAST STRIPS, &c.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Shovels, Tongs, Fire Dogs and Fire Sets,
—ALSO,—
HARDWARE GENERALLY,
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE,
Or A. S. HUSKE & CO.

NAILS

at all times sold on basis of RULING PRICES in NORTHERN MARKETS.

You will DO WELL to give us a trial order on

BUILDING HARDWARE.

All orders entrusted to us will have our BEST ATTENTION.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.,
Or HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
dec 17 tf

Christmas Goods,
AS USUAL, AT
TILLINGHAST'S
CROCKERY STORE.

BEAUTIFUL
China and Glass-ware,
CUTLERY and PLATEDWARE,
WAGONS, CARTS,
—AND—
Something New for the Boys and Girls.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
dec 17 2t

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DULY QUALIfied before the Superior Court of Cumberland county as executor of the will of William J. Canady, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 17, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. S. EVANS,
dec 17-6t Executor of Wm. J. Canady.

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—GET—

Your Stockings Ready.

MRS. L. BANKS

Has just received

New Currants, Raisins, Citron; Fruits, Figs, Nuts, Gelatine, Spiced Oysters, Celery Salts, Celery Relish.

CANDIES:

WHITMAN'S CELEBRATED French Candies.

☞ Banks's Candies a specialty.
dec 10-tf

WARREN PRIOR & SON

OFFER

AN ATTRACTIVE LINE

OF

NEW GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR

Christmas and Holiday PRESENTS.

A Cordial Invitation is extended to

VISIT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

dec 10-tf

Notice of Removal.

WALTER WATSON]

Will Move his Hardware Store

TO THE RAY CORNER STORE,

(Now occupied by J. A. Pemberton, Jr.,)

About Jan'y 1, 1886,

where he will continue to keep a good line of

HARDWARE.

Will be pleased to see his old friends and make new acquaintances.
dec 10-tf

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

S. J. HINSDALE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE AND GENUINE MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,
Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.
Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 12S tf

The Way of the World.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep all alone,
For the brave old earth must borrow its mirth—
It has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer,
Sigh, and 'tis lost on the air;
The echoes rebound to a joyful sound
And shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you,
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many,
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are *none* to decline your nectared wine,
But *alone* you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded,
Fast, and the world goes by;
Forget and forgive—it helps you to live,
But no man can help you to die!
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and lordly train,
But, one by one, we must all march on
Through the narrow aisle of pain.

—*Ella Wheeler.*

Somebody "Put a Head" on Him.

A young man entered the street car and groped through the aisle for a seat. His left eye was covered with a red handkerchief, and his right was swollen until it was nearly closed. An old blood-soaked white handkerchief was wrapped around his head and tied under his chin. His left arm reclined lazily in a sling, his right being also without ambition, though able to be about. His coat was torn, and his trousers looked as if he had made a Chicago slide for the third base through a briar patch. He was limping on one leg and didn't feel well in the other.

"I say," said an inquisitive passenger, "been in a railroad accident?"

"Naw."

Here was a brief pause, and then the inquiry:

"Runaway?"

"Naw."

"Mining explosion?"

"Naw."

Another lengthened pause, but finally the query:

"Mother-in-law?"

"Naw."

"Base ball?"

"Naw."

"Well, say!" exclaimed the inquisitive passenger warmly, "will you be so kind as to tell me how in the world you did get banged up in that style?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the afflicted individual, swinging his right arm quite vigorously, and displaying a big muscle, "certainly, sir, certainly. I tried to stick my nose into another man's business!"

An Awful Calamity.

From the Arkansaw Traveler.

An old negro, with an air of utter dejection, sat on a bench in front of a cabin. Somebody, seeing that he seemed miserable, stopped and said:

"You don't seem to be enjoying yourself, old man."

"No, honey; de time fur my 'joyment is done ober."

"What is the matter?"

"Wife dun dead, honey."

"I am sorry to hear that, and I assure you that you have my sympathy."

"Thankee, sah."

"A man loses a good friend when his wife dies."

"Dat he do, honey; dat he do. I has foun' dat out ter my sorrer, let me tell you, an' now my good days is all gone."

"What was the matter with your wife?"

"I dunno, honey. She tuck sick one night an' she died de naixt ebenin.' It wuz er awful blow on me, fur dat 'oman wuz earnin' $15 ebery munf. It wuz awful hard fur ter die jes' arter de white folks had raised her wages. 'Peared like long ez she wucked fur $12 er munf she kep' her helf, but de $15, 'peared like, wuz too much fur her. Yas, sah, she wuz snatched off at de berry time when she wuz de mos' use ter me. I doan know what's goin' ter come o' me. I'll hab ter go ter wuck, I'se afeerd."

Apple Pot Pie.

Fourteen apples, peeled, cored and sliced, 1½ pints of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful butter, one cupful milk, large pinch salt. Sift flour with powder and salt, rub in butter cold, add milk, mix into dough as for tea biscuits; with it line shallow stew-pan to within two inches of bottom; pour in 1½ cupfuls water, apples and sugar; wet edges and cover with rest of dough; put cover on; set it to boil twenty minutes, then place in moderate oven until apples are cooked; then remove from oven, cut top crust in four equal parts; dish apples, lay on them pieces of side crust cut in diamonds, and pieces of top crust on a plate; serve with cream.

Preparing A Shoulder Piece.

The shoulder piece of beef can be made into a tender and delicate dish by letting it cook in its own juices in the oven without a particle of water. A stone jar with a tight fitting cover (or a lid of plain dough) will keep in all the flavor and juices, and the tough fibres and gristle are softened by the mild heat. It must be put in three or four hours before dinner time. The heat that comes through the stone is very different from that of hot iron, and it is the slow action of the steady heat that makes a rich dish out of a cheap joint.

Plain Lemon Pie.

To the grated rind and juice of two lemons add two cupfuls of cold water, the beaten yolks of two eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, and place over the fire. Blend two large tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a very little water, and add when boiling, stirring briskly for a few moments, until it becomes thickened. Pour into a good undercrust. This amount makes two medium-sized pies, and may be enriched by adding a little butter.

Striped Cake.

Two cupfuls of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, two and a half cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, whites of five eggs, one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of soda. Brown part—two tablespoonfuls of the white dough, one-half cupful of treacle, one-half cupful of flour, one-half cupful each of currants and raisins. Bake in layers and spread with jelly.

Soda Biscuit.

One pint of milk, three pints of flour, a pinch of salt, half a cupful of butter and lard mixed, one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar. Mix soda in the milk and cream of tartar in the flour. Rub the shortening into the flour, then add the milk; mix and roll lightly, handling as little as possible. Make into small cakes and bake in a quick oven.

Velvet Cream.

Dissolve one ounce or half-box of gelatine in a coffee cupful of wine over the fire; add the juice and grated rind of one lemon. When the gelatine has dissolved add one coffee cupful of white sugar; cook slowly, straining in one and one-half pints of rich milk. Stir until cool, pour into a mold and set in a cool place.

AGRICULTURAL.

IMPERFECT, "SPREAD-OUT" FARMING.

Its Drawbacks—Some Illustrations of Better Ways and Methods.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

When laying out lots for cultivation we should bear in mind that profits are not always proportionate to the size of the farm. "The more acres the more profit" is rarely true; "the fewer acres the more profit" is more apt to be true. Take for your motto: "A little farm well tilled." Many a man spreads himself over one hundred acres of cultivated land, and manure and labor are put on so thinly that he but just holds his own, perhaps not that in a poor season, who, if he would concentrate his efforts on one-third of the land, might find both profit and pleasure. I know of one farmer who this year, on as good wheat land as one need ask for, raised 375 bushels of grain on forty acres, and he applied phosphate liberally. His neighbor raised as much wheat on one-third the number of acres and used no phosphate. Yields of ten or twelve bushels of corn or wheat are quite common on large farms, and yields of thirty or thirty-five bushels per acre are often obtained for a series of years on small farms where every care is taken to bring to bear all the conditions necessary to perfect success.

With a yield of ten bushels of corn or wheat per acre, a farmer is barely getting interest on money invested and money paid for labor; for his own time he actually gets nothing, except perhaps the pleasure of doing business. A yield of thirty-five bushels per acre means interest on all money invested at a fair rate, a good salary to the farmer and a fair profit besides. Many farmers are content with half the corn or other produce that the land ought to bring, with rather a meagre allowance of fall and winter forage; such men may subsist year after year, but they will never be independent and prosperous.

Farmers sometimes, in estimating the profits of any crop, fail to figure their own time as worth anything, and perhaps they throw in the use of the land also, thus making a fair showing for the crop, as they charge it only with actual cash paid out. But this is not the proper way. Your crop should be charged at least six per cent. interest on the value of the land, a fair price for all labor put upon it, your own or hired labor or the work of your children, cost of seed and manure and a fair price for the use of teams and tools—a price that will pay you at least ten per cent. on their cost, over and above keeping. After all these are deducted, then one can begin to talk about net profits. "Figured in that way, no farming will pay," some one says. I cannot help it: that is the only way, and your farming needs overhauling and improving if it will not stand the test. Very likely you are spreading yourself over too many acres.

The point is, of course, to adapt the area of your cultivated land to your capacity for thorough work in the particular line of farming you pursue. Machinery has made it possible to handle successfully far more land than could be handled a few years ago, but I think it has also increased the tendency to undertake too much. Because you can put in a crop easily and harvest it rapidly by the aid of improved implements, do not be beguiled into attempting so much that you cannot do your very best all the way through from the time you prepare the ground until the cash is in your pocket. If you do you will lose your best opportunity for the greatest profit and the greatest pleasure in farming.

The Great Value of Bones.

Bones are the most valuable fertilizing material that the cultivator of the land can procure. There is no waste in them, and when dry they contain more than one-half their weight in phosphate of lime and nearly one-half of gelatine, one-sixth of which is nitrogen.

A large quantity of bones can be saved during the year if care is taken not to waste them. They may be utilized in several ways. A bushel of them may be buried around a fruit tree at a distance from the trunk, or between the rows in an asparagus bed. They may be packed in a box or cask with the wood ashes made by the house fires, and kept moist with water. This mixture makes a complete and perfect fertilizer, being rich in potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen, the three principal elements of plant food, and may be used in the orchard and vegetable garden as well as on the farm crops. It is an excellent substitute for superphosphate of lime, so beneficial on nearly all crops. Our gardeners would find it to their advantage to prepare and use this excellent fertilizer far more than they do. Its cost is almost nothing and its effects on vegetation never fail to be beneficial.

Treatment of Hide-bound Cattle.

A heifer that is hide-bound and has a poor appetite may be treated as follows: Give her a pint of linseed oil in the morning and keep her from food for a whole day. Then give her a bran mash in the evening with a little hay; feed her very lightly for a day or two, and if the dose has not operated well repeat it.

Then begin to feed her as follows, lightly at first: Cut corn fodder with half the ration of hay—about half a bushel for one feed; wet it with a gallon of hot water and stir it up until the water has soaked up; sprinkle over it two quarts of corn meal and a handful of salt. Give this feed at morning and night, and the rest of her feed dry at noon, as much as she will eat clean and no more, and at night give some long hay. Apportion the feed so that it will be eaten with relish, and increase the amount gradually. It helps to give her a few potatoes cut up and mixed with the dry meal at noon.

The Evils of Overfeeding Hogs.

One of the most common mistakes with farmers is the overfeeding of fattening hogs or any animals or poultry intended for slaughter. Do not feed hogs quite as much corn as they will eat, and diversify their feed as much as possible. If a hog is stuffed to repletion with corn, and no other food is given to it, its appetite will soon fail and it will not eat corn with any indication of relishing it. Vary the food, now and then giving a good deal of green stuff, such as collard and cabbage leaves and other green things from the garden, or sweet potatoes, apples, etc. Throw rotten wood and charcoal into the pens for them to eat, as it corrects the "burning" of the stomach.

Give plenty of good water and a warm, clean bed, separate the quarrelsome hogs from the others, and your stock will fatten rapidly under a varied diet.

Bran for Cows.

At this season of the year bran is excellent feed for cows, when the tendency of gestation is to the making of fat and the shrinkage of milk. Milk at this season is most valuable with spring calving cows, and with a little care and foresight this shrinking tendency can be avoided and a larger profit realized, as bran is a flesh but not a fat former, and if fed judiciously will meet the difficulty.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Bronson Howard will spend the winter at Washington.

Secretary Endicott reads French novels in the original.

The Countess of Chesterfield left an income of $200,000 a year.

Queen Victoria has not passed a night in London for fifteen months.

Mr. Waite has worn out five satin robes since he became chief justice.

Gen. McClellan is to sit in bronze astride a bronze steed in Washington.

James Russell Lowell is to be president of the American Copying League.

Mr. Whistler, the artist, is about to undertake a lecturing tour in America.

Gen. Putnam, of heroic memory, is to have a monument at Brooklyne, Conn.

The Marquis of Lorne has applied for a patent for an improvement in bicycles.

Lieut. Kislingbury's four orphan boys receive a pension of $10 per month each.

Kit Carson's comrade, Trapper Simpson, the oldest pioneer in Colorado, is just dead.

The "quite-English-you-know" young men of Paris send their linen to London to be done up.

Mr. Gerhardt, the artist, was offered $10,000 for the Grant death mask, but declined to sell.

Two soldiers of the Light Brigade, made famous by Tennyson's poem, are residing in New York.

Miss Jenny Flood, the daughter of the California millionaire, is to have $2,000,000 in her own right.

Dore earned $1,400,000 by his illustrations in twenty years and his pictures sold for $300,000 more.

Lady Churchill's campaigning costume was a dark blue dress, with primrose vest and a little black hat.

The only town in Dakota that voted for prohibition at the recent election was appropriately named Watertown.

Canon Farrar is of the opinion that Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" is the ablest novel ever written by an American.

Justice Bradley, sometimes called irreverently "Old Aliunde," sleeps unblushingly in court after listening a few minutes.

George Bancroft, the historian, is the only private citizen who has been given the right to the floors of Congress at all times.

A natural bridge has recently been discovered in the Tonto Basin, A. T., which is 200 feet long, 500 feet wide and 170 feet high.

Kaffir corn, the seeds of which are brought from Africa, yielded 200 bushels to the acre on an experimental farm in Georgia this year.

Ralph Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield's only surviving brother, has been made clerk of Parliament to succeed Sir William Rose. The salary is $15,000.

Spurgeon, the justly celebrated London preacher, is but fifty-one years old, yet his health is now nearly gone, and he appears a broken-down old man.

An addition to George Eliot's memoirs has been discovered, relating to the most active period of her literary life. The work is about to be published.

Mrs. Leland Stanford's collection of works of art will be presented to the city of San Francisco and placed in a suitable building in Golden Gate Park.

Miss Gordon has presented to the city of Southampton some spears used in warfare by Mtesa, king of Uganda, which had been given her by her brother, the late Gen. Gordon.

Mme. Viardot-Garcia has inherited from her father the complete manuscript of the music of the opera of "Don Giovanni." It is entirely in the handwriting of Mozart himself.

Mr. Browning has purchased—at the request of his son, the artist—the Manzoni Palace, one of the most beautiful in Venice. It is three centuries old and fronts on the Grand Canal.

Queen Victoria sent a beautiful wreath of immortelles, with a letter of sympathy, to the Queen Regent Christina of Spain, who was very deeply affected by this act of Queen Victoria.

Silas Lapham, as readers of Mr. Howells' story doubtless will be astonished to learn, is said to be a real man, a rich cattle-dealer, who made the best speech at the late St. Louis Cattle Convention.

Count Von Moltke recently gave it as an opinion that a European war, the results of which will have the greatest and most unexpected effect on the fate of the world, will break out before the end of the present century.

The Empress Eugenie, whose health is in a very unsatisfactory state, has been ordered to pass the winter on the Riviera. She will leave England soon for Hyeres, where a villa has been engaged for her, and she will remain there till the middle of April.

Meissonier has accepted a commission to paint a fresco for the Pantheon. The subject is to be the fabled personal encounter between Attila and St. Genevieve, the legendary patroness of Paris, whose prayers were believed to have saved that city from the Eastern conqueror in 451.

The Emperor of Russia grows stouter, more deep-chested and broad-shouldered. His light gray eyes, which resemble more those of his mother's relations at Hesse Darmstadt than his father's, the late Emperor, which were dark blue, or what the French call black blue, are losing their vivacity.

Before his death King Alfonso gave peremptory orders that every article of the Infanta Eulalia's trousseau should be procured in Spain, including the jewelry and lace. This arrangement is a grievous disappointment to the Paris tradesmen, who had counted on reaping a rich harvest from the royal marriage.

President Cleveland has kindly remembered the force that had charge of the Lehigh Valley Railroad train on which he rode home to vote. He sent the engineer and fireman $5 each; the conductor and brakeman, $10 each; Mr. Matthews, who had charge of the car, $50, and the conductor who had charge of the train from Wilkesbarre to Buffalo, $25.

Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, will be one of the principal speakers at the dinner of the Holland Society of New York, to be given on the 8th of January. Senator Voorhees is descended in the direct male line from Stephen Coerte Van Voorhees, who came from Holland in 1660. Down to and including the Senator's father, the Dutch blood in his family has never been diluted by marriage with any other nationality.

A number of married ladies living in Brooklyn have formed a cooking club. The club meets every Monday evening at the home of one of the members, and a dinner is prepared by them, to which all their husbands are invited. Plain dishes are the only kinds cooked, and great progress has already been made. The lady at whose house the meeting is held makes the bread, having sponged it up the previous evening.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

F. F. F. F. F. Gs.

"YOU WILL"

Find Fine, Fresh, Fancy Family Groceries

AT

R. T. SCANLIN'S, Agt.,

No. 47 Person Street,

who is prepared, and receiving daily from the Northern cities, to supply the wants of a first-class trade in *GROCERIES, PROVISIONS* and *TABLE SUPPLIES*, "as follows."

Meats and Provisions.

Hams, Smoked and White Shoulders, Clear Rib Sides, Lard, Home-made and Richmond Sausage, Puddings, Fresh Pork, Spiced Pigs' Feet, &c., &c.

Groceries.

All grades of Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Cream Cheese, Butter, Molasses, Syrups and all other Staple Groceries and Provisions.

Holiday Supplies.

A full stock of Choice Nuts, Plain and Fancy Candies, Nice Almonds, Naples Walnuts, Filberts, Brazil Nuts, Pecans *(all new crop)*, Choice Cluster and London Layer Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Figs, Florida Oranges, Lemons, and Spices, Fruits and Flavoring of all kinds for fruit cake.

CANNED Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, Sauce' Catsups, Pickles, &c., &c.

Wines and Liquors.

FOR MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE:

PURE Corn and Rye Whiskey, Apple and Peach Brandy, distilled on the mountains of CLEVELAND county, North Carolina, French Brandy and all kinds of Foreign Liquors on hand.

Lager Beer in bottles and kegs, London Porter and Ale. All grades of Cigars and Tobacco.

Oysters.

Last, but not least, Genuine Chesapeake Bay Fresh Oysters, direct from Norfolk, *shipped, received, kept and delivered on ice.*

Fayetteville, N. C., Dec. 8, 1885. dec 10-1m

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

(Opposite Overbaugh House),

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LIQUORS, WINES,

Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.

Distiller's Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN

WHISKIES,

Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.

Sole Agent for the

Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,

Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.

IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.

Very respectfully,
W. R. WICKER.

oct 29 tf

Office of Board of County Commissioners

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

H. C. Fisher, Register of Deeds and Clerk of Board County Commissioners.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 7, 1885.

At a meeting of the Board this day held, it was ordered,

That an election be held at the late residence of O. H. Blocker in Rockfish Township, on Thursday, 14th day of January, 1886, at which time and place the qualified voters of Gray's Creek and Rockfish Townships, living within the following boundaries beginning at a point in Gray's Creek Township where Murphy's outside ditch, the Wilmington road and the boundary-line fence of the no-fence district in said Township all come or run together and part near Redin McLemore's, and following the east side of the said ditch, nearly north, to and crossing Rockfish creek near Mrs. Eliza Clark's; thence, as nearly on a line as practicable, by a branch in Rockfish Township to the south-west part of Caroline Carmon's field and along her back fence; and thence on the east side of a road passing east of Josh Carver's and John Ray's to a point on the same road above or north of George Murphy's, nearly opposite the north-west part of Warren Carver's field; thence along his upper fence to his upper gate; thence on the east side of his town road to a point near the old Cameron mill, crossing the road there; thence following Daniel Smith's back fence, the west edge of the swamp, to John Stewart's; thence along his east or swamp fence and passing Bill Bine's, west of his house, to Ayer's causeway; thence along said causeway or road past the Mineral Spring, crossing the River or Wilmington road just above William Brewington's; thence along his north fence and line to the Cape Fear river; thence down the river to the mouth of Rockfish creek; thence up said creek and the no-fence line in Gray's Creek Township to the beginning, will vote whether or not they will adopt the "stock" or "no stock" law; and it is ordered that there be a registration of voters within said district.

☞ Henry Clark is appointed Registrar, and Theo. Evans and James Bryant are appointed Judges.

H. C. FISHER,
dec 10-tc Clerk of the Board.

North Carolina—Cumberland County.

Superior Court—Fall Term, 1885.

S. C. Rankin & Co. vs. *John McL. Jenkins, Jas. M. Smith.*

By virtue of an order made at Fall Term, 1885, of said Court in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given to John McL. Jenkins, one of the defendants in this action, to be and appear before our Judge of the Superior Court at a Court to be held for said County on the sixth Monday before the first Monday in March next, and answer the complaint which has been deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said Co.; and that if he fails to answer the complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint; and that this action is brought for the purpose of setting aside and declaring null and void the mortgage and assignment heretofore made by said Jenkins to said Smith.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court Cumberland Co.

W. A. GUTHRIE, D. ROSE, } For Plaintiff,
Nov. 30, 1885. dec 3-6t

Adminstrator's Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6, 1886, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock, M., I shall offer for sale Ten Shares of the capital stock of Fayetteville National Bank, Eight Hundred Dollars in Cumberland County Bridge Bonds. Also, a Steam Saw Mill and fixtures—20 horse-power Engine of Erie City make—several Mules and Wagons, a lot of Cattle and two small tracts of Land lying on or near Black River. Terms Cash.

McD. GEDDIE,
dec 10 ts Administrator of John Geddie, Sr.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down car pets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hope Foregone

HEADQUARTERS,

GEO. A. THOMSON,

51 PERSON STREET.

Plain Talk,

With the hope that it may arouse some, at least, to whom it may apply (and be an incentive to others) to make an honest effort to reform and prove a credit to their calling, rather than a reproach.

I refer to any and all who may make use of my

TRADE MARK,

Established Fifteen (15) Years Ago,

and particularly to those who have

INFRINGED,

and persistently used the same, with all the

Lights Turned On,

and a special favor asked that it

BE NOT USED.

Its significance makes the act very

INSIGNIFICANT

And Belittling to any House.

HEADQUARTERS,

Recognized and Respected by this People

FOR 15 YEARS,

Is synonymous with

GEO. A. THOMSON,

AND AS

HEADQUARTERS

MR. SANTA CLAUS

has secured all my available room for his

TOYS, WARES

AND

Good Things.

And each day will unfold some

New and Hidden Beauty,

As I will be unpacking Every Day,

Making my Exhibit

Very Attractive, and More Attractive

Each Day.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

THE VERITABLE

HEADQUARTERS,

having general management and control

WILL MARK DOWN PRICES,

And Will Give More for One Dollar

Than any House South.

1,500 FRESH COCOANUTS,

25 BBLS. SELECTED APPLES,

2,000 POUNDS CANDY,

50 BOXES FIRE CRACKERS,

Raisins, Currants, Citron, Bananas,

FLORIDA ORANGES,

Lemons, Malaga Grapes and Nuts,

IN STOCK,

With any and every thing toothsome that money can buy.

My Toy Department

Is Evanescent, owing to

MARK-DOWN PRICES.

A Very Cordial and Pressing Invitation Extended

To ONE AND ALL.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

dec 17-tf **HEADQUARTERS.**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY, and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

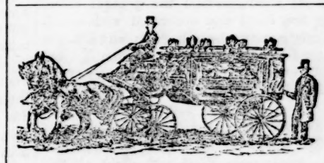
IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf



JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country.

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
March 12, 1885. Fayetteville, N. C. 103-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

VALUABLE

Farming Land

FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A POWER OF SALE contained in a mortgage deed made by W. D. Smith to E. J. Lilly, executed May 1, 1877, I will expose to public sale at the Market House in Fayetteville on Tuesday, January 5, 1886, one hundred and thirty acres of land about 2½ miles from Fayetteville on Juniper branch, adjoining Ruffin Vaughn and others.

Sale will be made as a whole or in tracts of convenient size to suit purchasers.

GEORGE M. ROSE,
dec 3-ts Attorney for Mortgagee.

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED having this day duly qualified before the Superior Court of Cumberland County as Executor of the will of J. Ann Colvin, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 3, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

S. H. ISLER,
Nov. 30, 1885. Executor of J. Ann Colvin. dec 3-6t

HOLLAND HOUSE,

SHOE HEEL, N. C.,

COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE.

CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.

Table supplied with the best the market affords. No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.

C. A. HOLLAND.
October 1, 1885. 138-3m

Land Sale.

ON TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1886, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale a valuable tract of land lying on railroad within a half mile of Winder, and containing about 215 acres. Terms Cash.

The above land may be bought privately, on reasonable terms, before day of sale by application to
dec 3-ts C. W. BROADFOOT, Attorney.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS:

"UNCLE REMUS'S" World-Famous Sketches of the Plantation Darkey.

"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters for the Home and Hearth Stone.

"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in "Cracker" Dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News, Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence, A World of Instruction and Entertainment!

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly. Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE.

Address, "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Store for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE SUPERIOR COURT of Cumberland County, made in special proceedings entitled Jane Smith against Paul Smith and others, I will on Tuesday, January 5, 1886, expose to public sale at the Market House in Fayetteville that

Valuable Store on Gillespie Street

in said town now occupied by Hart & Depo. This store is on one of the best business streets in town, and offers

A FINE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

Terms—one-half cash, balance in eight months with interest from date at 8 per cent. Title retained.

GEORGE M. ROSE,
dec 3-ts Commissioner.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 30. 129-tf

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL,
Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 138-6m

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 12tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TACLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:40 m.	12:55 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m,	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE

TAYLOR'S

CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning coach, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields present in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

September 3, 1885. 134-1y